McKean County Miner.

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VOL. XXXIX. SMETHPORT, PA., THURSDAY, AUGUST 28, 1902. NO. 35

I.O.O.F. CELEBRATE 21st ANNIVERSARY.

Smethport Odd Fellows and Guests Held a Birthday Party Tuesday.

PICKNICKED AT ISLAND PARK.

An Enjoyable Occasion--Interesting Speeches--Music by the Band and Orchestra--Dancing.

The Smethport Lodge, Independent Order Odd Fellows, held a basket picnic at Nunundah Island Park, Tuesday afternoon, the occasion being the twenty-first anniversary of the foundation of the local organization.

About dinner time the Odd Fellows, their wives, sweethearts and friends proceeded to the grounds and enjoyed the contents of their baskets under the spreading branches of the beautiful trees.

At 1 o'clock the Smethport band, under the leadership of Prof. Johnson, arrived on the grounds and enlivened the occasion with music. At 2 o'clock when Brother H. M. Choate introduced Sherman Gorton, Esq., as the first speaker. Mr. Gorton [illegible] was [illegible] and the I. O. O. F. [illegible] The [illegible] Mr. Gorton concluded his [illegible] with some interesting statistics in regard to the local organization. One of these particularly worthy of mention. When the present Lodge of Odd Fellows was organized in Smethport there were 21 charter members, every one of whom is living to-day, four of them still being members of the local lodge. At the present day the lodge has 115 members in good standing. After Mr. Gorton had finished speaking the band rendered a selection and Mr. Choate introduced the next speaker, Rev. B. A. Hart of Harrisburg.

Rev. Hart's address received the close attention and hearty applause of the audience. As the speaker was reared in an Odd Fellows' orphans' home and has been a member of the order for many years, he is certainly in a position to speak knowingly of the I. O. O. F. Rev. Hart prefaced his remarks with a glowing tribute to the [illegible] and beauties of Smethport. He is a bold, convincing speaker, his logic is sound and easily followed; after dealing with a subject his hearers know to a certainty what his position is on the question. Rev. Hart has addressed other Smethport gatherings and is a general favorite.

At the conclusion of his remarks the band gave an enjoyable concert which lasted until 4 o'clock. The band received many compliments on the music rendered during the day.

After the platform had been cleared dancing was indulged in until 6 o'clock. At 7 p. m. the band played several selections on Main street and then marched to the park where another concert was given. The dancers again took possession of the platform and enlivened by the music of the Smethport orchestra danced merrily until 11 o'clock.

Big crowds were in attendance both afternoon and evening and thanks to the Smethport I. O. O. F. everybody had a good time.

One More Case.

Another case of smallpox developed at East Smethport Saturday last, the victim being the well known peddler, C. J. Sackett. It is said that the man was exposed to the disease at Olivedale about two weeks ago.

Dr. Clark is attending the sufferer and everything possible is being done toward his recovery and every precaution is taken to prevent the disease spreading.

Mr. Sackett rooms with a family named Alcock in what is familiarly known as the "old barn house" at East Smethport. I. S. Reynolds, Esq., acts as attendant to the patient and Peter Bronk is the officer on duty to see that the strict quarantine regulations are maintained.

The isolation hospital is being more comfortably fitted up, gas has been piped to the structure and it is quite probable that Mr. Sackett will soon be taken there.

There are no cases of the disease in Smethport.

Paul C. Kœnig has returned from Germany and will reorganize his class in German and French on or about Sept. 1st. Eight years ago Mr. Kœnig had a large class here and gave general satisfaction as an instructor. All beginners should make application at once as they cannot be taken in after the class has commenced to advance.

The gas range "that makes the others look sick" is the one I handle. It is the leader of them all. Call and see it.

J. C. HAMLIN.

Stransky ware imported by us. It's good. Holmes & Gilfillan.

Wise farmers use So-Bos-So Kilfly. Holmes & Gilfillan.

ANCIENT HISTORY.

Happening in McKean County in Days of Old, Taken from the Files.

We observe that the Union party in the Legislative district east of us has renominated Hon. Arthur G. Olmsted as one of its candidates for Assembly. It could not do otherwise and do justice to one who occupied a leading position in the House. Mr. Olmsted is a gentleman whose accomplishments will command respect in any position, particularly in such a body as the Pennsylvania Legislature, where so large a number secure seats who are vastly his inferiors from a mental point of view. Of course, he will be elected by an increased majority.

Culpepper, Va., Sept. 19, 1863.

Editor MINER:—The following resolutions were unanimously adopted by the officers and men of the "Bucktail Brigade," who desire to assure their fellow citizens that it is their unaltered purpose to stand or fall with the Government. These resolutions were drafted and endorsed by both Democrats and Republicans, who believe the time has come when every Union man must declare [illegible] of the war. Yes, the time has come when duty is plain. The [illegible] would destroy our national [illegible] the purposes of our [illegible] The soldiers [illegible] Pennsylvania [illegible] who will never [illegible] the honor of our state or her sons [illegible], and send to its councils only those who will assist the administration in [illegible] effort to thwart the vile [illegible] of the rebellion.

1. Resolved, That we deem it the sacred duty of every loyal citizen who desires the preservation of our national integrity and honor, the establishment of enduring peace and prosperity, to support by their suffrage no person who has not declared himself unconditionally for the war; that Gov. Curtin, by his untiring efforts to aid in crushing the rebellion and his attention to the wants of Pennsylvania soldiers, has proved himself in patriotism and ability second to none in the land.

2. Resolved, That while we contend with armed foes in our front, we appeal to our friends at home to take warning by the fate of New York, with her Copperhead government and accompanying riots, and laying aside all prejudice and partisan feeling act only for the good of our country.

3. Resolved, That no citizen can give a clearer proof of devotion to his country and appreciation of good government than the soldier who offers his life to defend it; and that Judge Woodward by his decision disfranchising the soldier has forfeited our confidence.

4. Resolved, That our national interests demand that our executive, who has the organization of the State forces, should be familiar with the interests of the service and that it would be a sad calamity to entrust the administration of our State government to a person of doubtful patriotism and loyalty.

5. Resolved, That as the election of a man avowedly opposed to the war for Governor of our State would encourage our enemies, we earnestly appeal to our friends in Pennsylvania to put forth every effort to secure the election of an able statesman, a true patriot, "the soldier's friend," by rallying unitedly to the standard of Freedom, Union and Andrew G. Curtin.

SAMUEL R. BECKWITH,
Lieut. Co. G, 150th P. V.

Mass meetings of the friends of the Government will be held in the village of Littleton, Bradford township, on Monday, October 5, 1863, at one o'clock p. m., and at Shippen, on Tuesday, October 6, at 7 o'clock p. m. The Hon. G. W. Scofield, our Member of Congress elect, and other speakers will be present to address the people.

Since the Union county convention a story has been in circulation that Dr. M. A. Sprague of this borough, whose name was before the convention for the nomination of Register and Recorder, was also a candidate for the same nomination in the Democratic county convention and failing there he left the party. We are in a situation to know that this story is infamously false. Long before the Democratic county convention was held Dr. M. A. Sprague took open grounds in opposition to the Copperheads and in favor of a vigorous prosecution of the war on the part of the Government. The evening the Democratic caucus was held for choosing delegates we were present when a prominent Democrat asked Sprague to attend the caucus. He replied as follows: "No, B——, I can't go it any longer; I've soured on you." What the meaning of the last part of the remark is we know not, but should suppose the doctor thought he was smelling bad on account of his long connection with the party and he was desirous of getting out into fresh air. We know the doctor never asked the nomination of the Union party, but he was solicited by members of that party to take it some time before he permitted his name to be used.

Capt. A. H. Cory has discovered that the veritable tea plant grows spontaneously upon the hills of McKean. He has shown us specimens within a week past and has almost made us believe that it is the genuine article. Think of it, ye old and ye young, ye white and ye yellow, ye brown and ye black drinkers, hereafter ye can raise your own tea and $1.50 per pound will become one of the things that were.

A Letter from Abroad.

EDITOR MCKEAN COUNTY MINER,

My Dear Harry:—If I remember right we were, when I wrote you last, about to enter the Giant's Causeway. How we accomplished that part of our journey you learned from Craig's letter in the Democrat.

The coast along that part of the Irish sea is perfectly wonderful, the cliffs and rocks are cracked in millions of places and are as rough and rugged as the wild sea itself.

Leaving Port Rush (the Atlantic City of Ireland), we crossed to Scotland by the way of Larne. Scotland may be cold and rugged, but the people are kind and free, and of course there is no scenery that appeals to Scottish blood like the wild historic scenery of this "land of the forest and the rock."

At Ayr we spent a day and a half, visiting all the places sacred to the memory of Robert Burns. The Clyde is beautiful at Ayr, and we found the Doon well worthy the epithet "bonny." We stayed at a quaint little inn, "The King's Arms." We always look for these quaint places.

From Ayr to Glasgow, the great ship building city. It seems to me like Pittsburg, only larger. Glasgow is a smooth city, more modern by far than Edinburgh or London, and the trolleys or trams are the finest I have ever seen. The next trip was to Oban on the west coast. Oban is to Scotland what Port Rush is to Ireland, a very popular watering place. The air is too cold for much bathing, but the rowing is fine, because the harbor is almost land locked, affording complete protection from heavy seas. I enjoyed every moment of the trip, though, as Craig intimates, Iona is the place I long to be, for it warms my heart to think how God's truth was nourished here in the early days. How I love Scotland. I cannot describe all the historic places I have visited. Read your Scott's. I wish I had before I came.

Edinboro is the finest city in Scotland. One feature about this country which strikes an American visitor is that one never sees a wooden building of any description, whether in city, town or hamlet. This is true of Ireland and Scotland, at least. We enjoyed four days in Edinboro and did not let much escape us.

Of course, we visited Abbottsford and then went to Keswick, England, where we spent some time in "the lake country."

Our next trip was into Wales. Wales is fine, but is not like Scotland. Conway Castle, near Llandudno, is great, and is almost perfectly preserved. Near here also are the "Sands of Dee." I suppose you have read "Dorothy Vernon of Haddon Hall." Well, we visited Dorothy's garden. Warwick is full of interest. Scott says of Warwick Castle: "It is the grandest monument of chivalrous splendor left to modern times." Earl Warwick is one of my heroes. Peep into "The Last of the Barons." We went to St. Mary's church, which has one of the best organs in England. Kenilworth Castle, near Warwick, is a perfectly charming ruin. It would be a great place for the home "crowd" to picnic. We took wheels to Stratford-on-Avon. You know whose grave we sought; from there to Oxford; then on to London. We arrived in London about four o'clock in the afternoon and drove directly to our boarding place. After arranging things for our stay we set out undaunted to see the town. We wound up on the "Strand," where we had dinner and took in a theatre, then rode home on an omnibus. The London omnibus is a great institution and a necessary one, on account of the many narrow, crooked, irregular streets congested with traffic. The trolley would hardly take the place of your real old "bus." From the top of a bus one sees everything and if he is clever he gets a seat next the driver, who tells all he knows about the great town, and often, I suspect, more than he knows. But I tell you London is stupendous; the hordes and hordes of seething humanity. New York is not to be compared with great London for the crowds of people. Of course it would take years to see London, but we saw some of it. At the British museum I was interested in the fine collection of autographs—kings, bishops, poets, musicians, statesmen, all are there. I was interested, too, in the examples of ancient printing and book binding and then the relics—relics of everything under heaven. The House of Parliament is the handsomest modern structure I ever saw. We took in Kew Gardens and Regents Park saw a cricket match (slow). Hyde's Park we visited on a Sunday. Surely nothing could be more Democratic. All sorts of men preaching or talking to all sorts of audiences on all sorts of subjects. It was very interesting.

Westminster bridge is a wonderful structure, long, low and dignified. We walked to the center of it. St. Paul's is the cathedral of a proud and warlike nation. There is a tablet or some other memorial to every soldier, sailor or historian that England ever had, but no musicians and no poets. There are, however, a few bishops. We have not seen Westminster yet, as it is closed, but we shall visit it on our return from the continent. We learned with pain of Mr. Shoemaker's death. Craig and I are both perfectly well. I hope to be able to write you again before we turn home, until then believe me

Most truly
CHARLES E. MCCOY.

The Champion Knocker.

Once there was a Town that did not Boast of its Champion Knocker. This was because the aforesaid Knocker did not enter the more elevating Squared Circle, but had earned the Belt on account of a singular talent for manufacturing Scandal of the Home Breaking Brand. The Champion Knocker was a Woman.

It was a case of Get-up-early-and-plug Existence for her to Hang On to the Girdle, as there were many Likely Candidates for the Gate Money, of Both Sexes in all Classes.

The Champion was always in Prime Condition and Fond of Exploiting Her Many Good Points. She used Punching Bags of the Reputations of Others. No one was Safe unless they had left Town before. She was usually looking for a Match with a Man for the Prize. The Champion Knocker was over the Age Limit and Unmarried.

However, she was not Bloomingly Successful. Her attractions were such that if a Man, who moved in her circle, committed a Grave Crime for which his Conscience Smote Him, he would expiate by talking Five Minutes to Miss Knock.

There is a Legend to the effect that a Temporarily Insane Man proposed Marriage to her and was Accepted. Next Morning he was found in a Barn, where he had Passed the Night hanging from a Beam with a Rope around his Neck. After the Evidence was All In the Coroner's Jury returned a Verdict of Death from Natural Causes.

But Miss Scorn-the-World is never without her Hammer and Rivals are Kept Busy Digging up Dirt to even play Sparring Partner to the Season of Champion.

Moral—It is better to be a Cheerful Booster than an Unmarried Knocker after the Age of Thirty-Eight.

The Co-Op. O. & G. Co.

The promoters of the McKean County Cooperative Oil & Gas Co. have entered a protest against our article of last week and referred us to the records of McKean county in regard to the leases they owned. We did this and found nothing on the records. But we did find a deed conveying leases to between five and six hundred acres of land to the treasurer of this company and in the same document the treasurer agrees to convey these leases to said company for —— shares of stock and other valuable considerations. However, this lease has not been recorded, but is being held there at the direction of the company. We do not wish to criticise the company unjustly for, possibly, it may be a good investment. They say they will do just as they agree, which we do not doubt. But what do they agree to do? Aye, there's the rub.

A Warning to Others.

A delinquent subscriber who hadn't paid anything on his paper for three or four years, was caught out in a terribly hard rain and thunder storm last week, says an exchange. He sought shelter in a hollow log. The rain fell and the log began to swell and squeeze the poor delinquent. He felt uncomfortable at first, then he suffered pain and remorse as he felt that he was looking an awful death in the face. He began to retrospect his life. The hideousness of the sin and awful iniquity of the past overwhelmed him. Each sin seemed more vile than the preceding one. Finally he thought of his unpaid subscription, and then it was that he felt so mean and little that he didn't touch the log anywhere. He crawled out easily.

Struck on the Head.

At 4 o'clock Saturday, Joseph Darie was received at the hospital as a patient, says the Bradford Era. He was suffering from a fractured skull and in a comatose condition. Neither medical nor surgical skill could improve his condition and he remained in a stupor until Sunday morning, when death resulted. The man was aged about 40 years.

Darie had been employed in the woods near Marshburg and on Saturday a limb falling from a tree under which he was working, struck him on the head, crushing his skull and inflicting other injuries. After receiving the blow he never recovered consciousness.

A Taylor Grate is "a thing of beauty and joy forever," besides being a gas saver. Would be pleased to refer you to any one of our many customers who have used them in place of Gas Logs and old fashioned fire places.

JOHN C. HAMLIN.

AN EXPLOSION OF DYNAMITE

Under Passenger Coach on P. R. R. Last Friday.

HENRY HAILMAN SLIGHTLY HURT.

Several Others Badly Shaken Up--Narrow Escape for All.

What might have been a very serious accident occurred on the Pennsylvania railroad between Keating Summit and Port Allegany last Friday afternoon, at about 2:30 o'clock.

Just as this train was passing a point where some blasting has been being done an explosion occurred. The rear coach seemed to raise up and a shower of dirt and stones came crashing through the windows on the left side of the coach, many of the stones striking the passengers.

Henry Hailman, who lost his eyesight by the premature discharge of a cannon two years ago last Fourth of July, accompanied by his wife, was on the car when the explosion took place and was struck over the left eye with a stone, bruising it quite badly, but the injury was in no way serious. Mrs. Hailman's face was slightly cut by flying glass and several other passengers were slightly injured.

Mr. and Mrs. Hailman were returning from Williamsport, where they had been to have an operation performed on Mr. Hailman's eyes, and it was first reported that he was injured in such a way as to spoil the chances of his receiving any benefit from the operation but we are pleased to state that such is not the case and he has hopes that in a short time he will be able to see a little.

Representatives of the Pennsylvania railroad came to see Mr. and Mrs. Hailman on Sunday, but as they did not receive any permanent injury they did not make any claim for damages, but the representatives made them a small present for the slight suffering and annoyance they were subjected to.

Death of Father Briody.

The Erie Dispatch says: Beloved by all who knew him during his 30 years of faithful service in the diocese of Erie, Reverend Father Farrell Briody succumbed to a lingering attack of consumption at St. Vincent's hospital yesterday afternoon. Father Briody was ordained to the priesthood in January, [illegible], by Rt. Rev. Bishop Stephen Vincent Ryan, D. D., of Buffalo, at St. Bonaventure's Seminary, Allegany, N. Y. Rev. B. McGivney of DuBois was ordained the same day and at the same time. Father Briody, who was the pastor at Sartwell, McKean county, when he died, had labored as a priest for nearly 32 years, over 22 years of which he was stationed at Girard and North East. He was one of a quartet of close and intimate friends comprised of the late Fathers Casey and McCabe and Father Joseph Dunn of Titusville, and he was also greatly liked by all the priests of the diocese ever since he took up his labors therein. He was about 60 years old and had been in poor health for nearly three years.

Bradford School Team Won.

An interesting game of ball was played Friday last at Bradford between the High School teams representing that city and Smethport. The game was interesting throughout and was won by Bradford. Score, 7-6.

Both batteries did excellent work and the MINER regrets that it is unable to give a tabulated score, owing to the failure of the management to provide one.

The boys say they were advertised as the regular Smethport team, but at least one Bradford newspaper—the Era—knew better, and gave the game a fair and concise write up.

Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining in the postoffice at Smethport for the week ending Aug. 23, 1902.

Emma Allen, E. C. Brown, Thomas Brown, Miss Cora Gifford, Mrs. Julia Glover, Henry F. Griffith, M. F. Holmes, Perry Hedlund, Miss E. Kerman, Ed. Kelly, Miss Margaret McPherson, United States Detective Assn., Mrs. G. F. Welcom.

Persons calling for these letters please say "advertised." All unclaimed letters are sent to the Dead Letter Office two weeks from date of advertising.

J. C. GALLUP,
Postmaster.

To Parents in Keating Township

Notice is hereby given that the school board of Keating township will strictly enforce the vaccination laws during the term of school. No scholar will be admitted into the schools unless he or she has been successfully vaccinated.

W. I. OVIATT,
Sec'y School Board.

Notice to Redmen.

Notice is given to the local Redmen that a meeting is called for Monday evening, September 1.

J. BENDER, Sachem.

THE SHOOT AT HAZELHURST.

The Smethport Gun Club Royally Entertained There Last Friday.

Members of the Smethport Gun Club to the number of ten drove up to Hazelhurst last Friday afternoon to participate in the third shoot of the series with a similar club of that place. They were greeted by members of the home club at Hotel Hazel and the party went to the traps.

Everything was in readiness and the shoot began promptly at 3 o'clock with ten members on a side. The weather conditions were not favorable to high scores, a high wind and clouds and sunshine mixed, making it difficult for most of the shooters to find the birds quickly. The match was close and interesting, the Smethport team winning by a final score of [illegible] to [illegible].

Following is the score:

SMETHPORT.

String No. 1.

Sutts, Sr	[illegible]	15
Sutts, Jr	[illegible]	9
Brown	[illegible]	10
Bacon	[illegible]	15
Baker	[illegible]	16
[illegible]	[illegible]	4
[illegible]	[illegible]	2
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

HAZELHURST.

String No. 1.

McKenzie	[illegible]	[illegible]
Brown	[illegible]	16
[illegible]	[illegible]	14
[illegible]	[illegible]	14
[illegible]	[illegible]	14
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Foster	[illegible]	4
[illegible]	[illegible]	18
Smith	[illegible]	[illegible]

SMETHPORT.

String No. 2.

Sutts, Sr	[illegible]	16
Sutts, Jr	[illegible]	6
[illegible]	[illegible]	6
[illegible]	[illegible]	17
Baker	[illegible]	16
[illegible]	[illegible]	0
[illegible]	[illegible]	4
Mayo	[illegible]	15
Backus	[illegible]	15

HAZELHURST.

String No. 2.

McKenzie	[illegible]	10
Brown	[illegible]	13
Rushnell	[illegible]	11
[illegible]	[illegible]	8
Worthington	[illegible]	20
[illegible]	[illegible]	9
[illegible]	[illegible]	10
Foster	[illegible]	7
[illegible]	[illegible]	15
Smith	[illegible]	[illegible]

After the regular match was over they all indulged in shooting doubles, walking matches, etc. [illegible] all the ammunition was used [illegible] the whole party [illegible] to the Hotel Hazel where an elegant [illegible] awaited [illegible] [illegible] the Dutch Indian [illegible] Many toasts were called upon all of whom responded, and a more pleasant evening was never spent by the Smethport Gun Club.

Dinner being over the Indian was induced to favor us with a genuine green corn dance, which was greatly enjoyed by all. The reception committee then proceeded to show the visitors Hazelhurst by—light until about 10 p. m. when the party left for home feeling that they had never been used better in their lives.

Good State to Live In.

Pennsylvania must be a fairly good state to live in, because statistics show that its inhabitants are reluctant to die, says the Pittsburg Gazette. They put off their demise as long as possible, and their efforts in this direction are extremely successful, as is shown by the death rate, which has been computed as 12.56 in the 1,000. The death rate in Ohio is the same, showing a continuation of healthy conditions westward. Eastwardly it is different, for the death rate of New York and New Jersey is 20 in the 1,000. Maryland and Delaware report a death rate of 13.20, and the same rate prevails approximately in the South. The lowest death rate in the United States is in the northwest—the section from Iowa and Minnesota to the Pacific ocean,—where it averages as low as 8.26 deaths to every 1,000 of the population. In these newer States, however, there is a much larger proportion of young men who have gone west to grow up with the country, and a correspondingly smaller proportion of old men, than in the eastern states. The low death rate, therefore, does not necessarily indicate a more salubrious climate than Pennsylvania's.

Wanted! 50 Men and Women.

John W. Voorhees, the enterprising druggist is advertising to-day for fifty men and women to take advantage of the special half-price offer he is making on Dr. Howard's celebrated specific for the cure of constipation and dyspepsia, and a 50 cent package for 25 cents.

So positive is he of the remarkable power of this specific to cure these diseases as well as sick headache and liver troubles that Mr. Voorhees agrees to refund the money to any customer when this medicine does not quickly relieve and cure.

This is an unusual opportunity to obtain sixty doses of the best medicine ever made for half the regular price with the personal guarantee of a well known business man, to refund the money if it does not give satisfaction.

A Taylor Grate is "a thing of beauty and a joy forever," besides being a gas saver. Would be pleased to refer you to any one of our many customers who have used them in place of Gas Logs and old fashioned fire places.

JOHN C. HAMLIN.

TWO SLEIGHS AND A MAIDEN

By HELEN WOOD

Copyright, 1901, by T. C. McClure

Joel Herrick drove along disconsolately in the moonlight, flicking his whip about Bay Charley's ears. Behind the yarn muffler his face wore an expression of disappointment and wounded pride, and it was evident that the five miles of fine sleighing before him on this keen, beautiful night held no charms. Disconsolate he looked and disconsolate he felt, for had he not just been scorned by the lady of his heart?

Little had he thought when he drove Susannah Peters out to Johnson's [illegible] that she would desert him, and for his bitterest rival, Ed Sparks, and yet—

Joel had started off with the pretty [illegible] Susannah. She, happily [illegible] blue ribbons and [illegible], had beamed upon him [illegible] heart quite out of him [illegible] to the dance [illegible] on the homeward drive [illegible] Joel had "kept company" [illegible] Susannah for six [illegible] kissed the [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] with his prancing young horses and a new [illegible] sleigh. Susannah gave one swift [illegible] Joel's dashing turnout [illegible] Bay Charley and the old [illegible] cutter. Vaguely she heard [illegible] Joel's fate was sealed. She [illegible] Ed's [illegible] the envy of every [illegible] great bench.

All this [illegible] anything but pleasant [illegible] Joel as he drove home alone [illegible] to kiss her [illegible] his whip tightly, and Bay Charley sprang forward in surprise.

Two [illegible] had been covered, and he reached a point where the road wound through a patch of woodland. The trees stood [illegible] stark and black against the dazzling snow. Now and then a branch snapped with the cold, sounding like the report of a pistol on the still moonlight. Joel commenced to whistle from sheer loneliness. Then suddenly the sound died on his lips. In astonishment he saw a woman walking toward him. Nearer and nearer they [illegible]. Her [illegible] familiar [illegible] the outlines of that [illegible]. As he slowed up it struck [illegible]

"Why, Susannah!"

"Oh, Joel, I'm so glad it's you!"

There [illegible] her voice. But Joel [illegible] the sleigh [illegible] up a little and [illegible] voice.

"Well, Miss Peters, if you are goin' home [illegible] I'll be pleased to take you [illegible]"

His tone was not inviting, but the [illegible] climbed to his side. Joel [illegible] up Bay Charley, but [illegible] silent. Now and then he glanced at the little figure [illegible] at his side, shaking with [illegible] together. Joel's [illegible] reached him, and he finally [illegible]:

"[illegible] you ain't actin' right tonight. First you take up with a no account sort of fellow like Ed Sparks; then you go walkin' alone at this time of night. Where's Ed, an' what does he mean, leavin' you all alone like this? If he ain't treated you right, I'll take him out an' horsewhip him."

Susannah laid her hand appealingly on Joel's arm.

"I've been mean to you, Joel, but—but this ain't Ed's fault. I—I—fell out!"

Joel snorted incredulously.

"Yes, I did, too, Joel. We were just above old man Judkin's place, an' one of those big wild geese was lyin' in the road, we not seein' it because of its bein' all white. It just took an' flew right up in the horses' faces. They're spirity, you know, an' won't stand much, an'—an'"—this very softly and slyly—"Ed ain't a driver like you. He ain't strong. They ran like wild, an' he had to stand up to hold 'em. An' when we turned the corner by the old apple tree the sleigh went into a post, toppled over an'—I—I fell out. An' when I got up I saw the sleigh swingin' from side to side an' Ed standin' up an' hangin' on to the reins."

Her recital came to a sudden and undignified end as she giggled at the recollection of her admirer's plight. [illegible] to smother the giggle in the [illegible] Joel's great rough coat and [illegible]:

"[illegible] ain't been a soul along until [illegible] I was scart to death. [illegible] was so white an' still, an' [illegible] the moon was lookin' at me through the dark branches of the trees [illegible] would like a queer face. I [illegible] believe I could have stood it much longer."

By this time Joel was chuckling over his rival's predicament, and Susannah sat up in sudden dismay.

"But you won't tell anybody, will you, Joel? The whole town'll be laughin' at me."

Joel turned serious on the instant.

"No, they won't laugh at you. If they do, they'll have to answer to me. Besides, the joke ain't on you. It's on Ed."

But just at this time Ed was having fresh troubles of his own. Careening, swaying, he drew near Hufflesburg at a racing gait, utterly unconscious that Susannah was no longer clinging to the seat before which he still stood, tugging at the reins. Occasionally he threw an encouraging word over his shoulder or told her how brave she was not to scream and add to their danger. The horses would soon run themselves out, and the road before them was clear.

But, alas, just as he turned into the town a sudden obstacle appeared in their track. Farmer Schneider's big sleigh, laden with the rosy cheeked Mrs. Schneider and three equally rosy daughters! At Ed's warning shout Schneider drew his placid white mare to one side, but the flying horses caught the rear of Schneider's sleigh, and a chorus of feminine shrieks was wafted [illegible]. The drift was deep, and the five Schneiders, when [illegible], found themselves [illegible] nevertheless, wrathful at the [illegible].

In the meantime Ed had reached the center of the town, and his horses, [illegible]

[illegible]

"[illegible] think Mercy Johnson's [illegible]"

[illegible] Joel and [illegible] at the [illegible] hall.

"Good evenin', Ed!" said Joel, with a [illegible] smile for his discomfited rival. "Are you goin' to look for Susannah? She's here, safe in my sleigh, an' you can just bet she ain't goin' to make such a mistake again."

Ed ignored the complacent Joel and, making his best bow (that is, the best he could make while trying to hold the two exhausted and trembling horses), said:

"I'm awful sorry I had such an accident, Miss Peters; but if you aren't hurt it don't matter so much, an' I hope you'll let me see you safe home."

Susannah choked back a persistent giggle and clung to Joel's arm.

"You see, Mr. Sparks, Mr. Herrick—I mean Joel an' I—we—I'm just as much [illegible]"

Joel took up her faltering explanation and made it clear.

"I don't mind tellin' you, Mr. Sparks, that hereafter Susannah an' I'll do our sleighin' together for all time, but if you want a recommendation to any other girl Susannah she'll give it, an' we won't mention this here little affair."

And Mr. Sparks, with a dignified uplifting of his fur cap and a few unintelligible words, whipped up his horses, swung around in the road and raced back to town.

A Pleasant Interruption.

The following incident occurred at an entertainment in a large provincial town: On the program was a certain vocalist who was down to sing "The Miner's Dream of Home," and to add special effect to the song he, having a friend a fireman at the fire station, about three minutes' walk from the hall, ran out and borrowed his top boots.

His turn on the programme came around. He appeared on the stage in all the glory of a blouse, slouch hat, white breeches and the fireman's top boots. His rendering of the song was a great success up to the middle of the second verse, when a commotion was heard at the entrance of the hall. Then a hot and eager fireman forced his way through the audience up to the footlights and bawled out at the top of his voice:

"Bill, you've got to come out of them 'ere boots if you value your life. I'm called to a fire!"—London Tit Bits.

Why Many Children Are One Sided.

It is a well known physiological law that the use of a muscle causes an increase in its size, while neglect causes it to become smaller.

The steady use of the same arm in carrying a set of books to and from school, the propping of one arm on a table, or the excessive use of one arm or leg and the disuse of the other—each such habit slowly but surely brings about its own result unless constant effort be made to counteract it.

The growing age is more subject than any other to such influences, but every age is directly and powerfully influenced by any occupation or habit which tends to the exclusive exercise of certain muscles or to the habitual taking of a certain posture.

Locked Heart.

"Once there was a lawyer out near Galesburg," said an Illinois congressman, "who made a brilliant defense in a certain case. Men praised his effort. 'Will he make his mark for ability as an advocate?' some one asked. 'No,' replied the veteran lawyer. 'His ability begins here at the Adam's apple and extends upward. He must have something under his left breast.'" The congressman cited this as an example why some speeches fail in the house of representatives.—Washington Post.

Never Failing.

Sister—What is the best way to retain a man's love?

Brother—Don't return it.—Chicago News.

CANNON'S WARNING CRY

The Illinois Congressman's Message to Pennsylvania.

TARIFF MUST NOT BE TOUCHED

Pattison's Election Would Mean a Lack of Confidence In President Roosevelt and His Policy—Prosperity and Republican Rule.

(From a Special Correspondent.)

Washington, D. C., Aug. 26.—"You can say to the people of Pennsylvania that if our present prosperity is to continue, then tariff protection as exemplified in the Dingley act must continue."

These significant and impressive words were uttered by the chairman of the house committee on appropriations, Hon. Joseph Cannon, of Illinois. He has been in the city for several days, returning from the naval maneuvers and is on his way home to take part in the Republican campaign in his state.

"In your campaign speeches are you going to promise the people that there will be a revision of the tariff at the next session?" he was asked.

NO TARIFF TINKERING

"No, sir. Why should I make such a promise? The people of this country [illegible] we are enjoying [illegible] would happen if [illegible] There is [illegible] year of [illegible] revision [illegible] Mr. [illegible] I know what the tariff law will be.

"No, sir. [illegible]

[illegible]

The above is a [illegible] conservative men in [illegible] It is a statement pertinent to Pennsylvania, which above all states of the union, with its great iron and steel industries, would be affected by tariff agitation.

There are four great manufacturing states in the union and Pennsylvania is second. They are New York with $2,175,000,000 of manufactured products; Pennsylvania with $1,835,000,000; Illinois, $1,[illegible], and Massachusetts $1,035,000,000. The instant the tariff is [illegible] revision is agitated by its enemies, the Democrats, [illegible] instant do we have an era of Democratic [illegible] hard times.

Here is an interesting statement of facts showing the difference between conditions in 1896 when Cleveland left the White House and last year after five years of undisturbed Republican rule.

The deposits in the savings banks of the country, those depositories of the surplus funds of the working man, were $[illegible] greater in the single year 1901 than they were in 1896. The individual deposits in the National banks of the country were $1,258,064,000 greater in 1901 than in 1896. Thus the deposits in the Savings and National banks in the country in Republican good times exceed those of 1896 at the close of four years of Democratic uncertainty by the enormous sum of $1,953,000,000.

FARMERS GETTING RICH.

Now what has this meant to the farmer? The live-stock on the farms of the country which was reported by the agricultural department in 1896, at $1,727,926,084, is reported at $3,081,051,115 by the census of 1900, an increase of $1,3[illegible]. With the increased activity, increased earnings, and increased consumption by a prosperous people the farmer has received greatly increased prices for his production.

The farmer is becoming an exporter. The exportation of agricultural products increased from $570,000,000 in 1896 to $944,000,000 in 1901, an increase of $374,000,000, in the mere surplus remaining after supplying our great and rapidly increasing home market. The farmers of the country received $350,000,000 more for their cereals alone in 1900 than they did in 1896.

A statistician in one of the departments here in Washington, said to me the other day:

"The Democratic stump speakers sneeringly claim that the Republicans claim every big crop as a result of protection or Republican legislation, thereby robbing Divine Providence and Heaven of its just dues," but the figures show that it is a fact that during Republican administrations there are larger crops and better prices than there are in Democratic times." Interesting isn't it?

But this is easily explained. The intelligent farmer, in connection with the rest of the country, has no faith in Democratic administration or promises, consequently during Democratic administrations less wheat, corn, oats and other crops are planted. This is proven by official figures. The farm value of the corn crops for the four years of Cleveland's first administration, from 1885 to 1889, aggregated $2,669,653,980. In the four years of Harrison's administration which followed the farm value of the corn crop aggregated $2,830,938,138, an increase of more than $250,000,000 during the Cleveland administration. The same condition was repeated in the second Cleveland administration and the following McKinley administration. In the McKinley administration years the farm value of corn increased $270,000,000 over that of the preceding Democratic administration.

WHAT THE ELECTION OF PATTISON MEANS.

The farmers of Pennsylvania shared in this prosperity. Do they propose to help elect a Democratic governor this year, and by that action indicate that they have a weakening faith in President Roosevelt and Republican principles? For that is what the election of Pattison would mean. That is the question that heads of departments and the strangers that visit Washington are asking. Almost every day I am asked the question, "What is Pennsylvania going to do?"

The Democrats from Pennsylvania who come down to Washington on business boast that they are going to make their fight on state issues. When they are asked why they do not discuss national issues, those who are honest reply that it isn't the year for a discussion of national issues, seeing that their party has not recovered from Bryanism and free silver, and so there is nothing left to do but take up state issues. As a result when I am asked what Pennsylvania is going to do I invariably reply:

"Why elect Pennypacker of course."

DEMOCRATIC SCHEME EXPOSED

Trying to Fool the Farmers By a Misstatement of Facts.

[illegible]

[illegible] is absolutely false in every particular. It is an attempt of the Democrats to escape their own wretched record [illegible] of taxation when they were in power. Republicans will not be deceived by this trick and subterfuge when they consider the deception, as exposed by the Philadelphia Press, which says:

"There is no state tax on real estate, as everybody should know by this time, since it was wiped out almost 40 years ago. There is no state tax on horses and cattle or on household furniture, all such taxes having been repealed years ago so far as the state is concerned. Wherever taxes of this kind are imposed it is a local matter. The tax on real estate paid by the farmers and home owners is fixed by the local authorities and raised only for local purposes. If it is burdensome it is the fault of the county, borough or city authorities, for the state has absolutely nothing to do with it. It is not a subject for legislation at Harrisburg, as the McKean Democrats want to pretend.

"The state gets the bulk of its revenues from tax on corporations in various forms, and though it is complained that the corporations are not taxed enough the state revenues have been so large for many years as to support the policy, long since adopted, of returning large amounts to the counties as a means of relieving the local burdens of taxation. This policy has been greatly enlarged in the past dozen years, and with the present overflowing state treasury there is very certain to be a clamor before the next legislature for still more liberality in that direction. Without counting what the state has surrendered by the remission of taxes on real estate it is paying to the counties from $10,000,000 to $12,000,000 annually. This is in the form of returns of three-fourths of the personal property tax, school appropriations, the payment of judges' salaries and charities, together with some lesser items.

"Now let us see what kind of a grievance McKean county has against the state. The auditor general went to the trouble in 1897 to prepare some tables showing the amount paid the state by each county and that returned to each county by the state. These tables show that there was paid into the state treasury by McKean county in that year $19,358.88. There was returned to the county on account of personal property tax, judge's salary and schools alone, $43,589.93, to say nothing of appropriations to charities. By charging the county with its proportion of state expenses and hospital and charitable appropriations the auditor general makes the benefits received by it amount to $92,445.14, as against $19,358.88 received from the county. But we have been content to take the direct payments, which show that the county received more than twice what it paid.

"'The figures for McKean county are not exceptional. They are proportionately the same for all the counties. The money is collected from corporations and paid over to the counties to relieve the local burdens of taxation. If the farmers and home owners in any county are taxed too much let them look into their local administration and seek relief there. The state does not impose a penny of tax on them."

SHREWD VICTOR HUGO.

The Quiet Way In Which He Bullied the Theatrical Managers.

Here are the tactics which Dumas the elder and Victor Hugo employed when they had a new play to offer to the theater. Dumas would write to the director of the Porte St. Martin:

My Dear Friend—I shall bring you on Monday a play in twelve acts. I shall need Mlle. Georges, Mme. Dorval, Bocage, Lockroy, Provost and five new scenes.

This extravagance would alarm the director, who would put off the production of the play till better days.

Then Victor Hugo would appear and slyly draw a manuscript out of his pocket. He would agree to everything. The stock company would play his piece admirably, since all he wanted was a good ensemble; no new decorations would be needed nor any change at all.

So the piece would be read, and as the roles were distributed Hugo would say modestly, "Don't you think Frederick would be fit for that part?" "That is true," Harel would answer, and a few days after he would announce that Frederick was engaged. Hugo would then [illegible] the ensemble [illegible] Laferriere and Mlle. Georges would be engaged. [illegible] Hugo [illegible] everything [illegible] even to cleaning the paper hangings at the stage boxes.

Love of Country.

[illegible]

No Diversion.

Nervous Employer—Thomas, I wish you wouldn't whistle at your work.

Office Boy—I ain't workin', sir; I'm only just whistling.—Boston Transcript.

AMENDMENT TO THE CONSTITUTION PROPOSED TO THE CITIZENS OF THIS COMMONWEALTH FOR THEIR APPROVAL OR REJECTION BY THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA, PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF THE SECRETARY OF THE COMMONWEALTH, IN PURSUANCE OF ARTICLE XVIII OF THE CONSTITUTION.

A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to section ten of article one of the Constitution, so that a discharge of a jury for failure to agree or other necessary cause shall not work an acquittal.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following is proposed as an amendment to the Constitution; that is to say, that section ten of article one, which reads as follows:

"No person shall, for any indictable offense, be proceeded against criminally by information, except in cases arising in the land or naval forces, or in the militia when in actual service in time of war or public danger, or by leave of the court for oppression or misdemeanor in office. No person shall, for the same offense, be twice put in jeopardy of life or limb; nor shall private property be taken or applied to public use, without authority of law and without just compensation being first made or secured," be amended so as to read as follows:

No person shall, for any indictable offense, be proceeded against criminally by information, except in cases arising in the land or naval forces, or in the militia, when in actual service in time of war or public danger, or by leave of the court for oppression or misdemeanor in office. No person shall for the same offense, be twice put in jeopardy of life or limb; *but a discharge of the jury for failure to agree, or other necessary cause, shall not work an acquittal.* Nor shall private property be taken or applied to public use, without authority of law and without just compensation being first made or secured.

A true copy of the Joint Resolution.

W. W. GRIEST.
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

AMENDMENT TO THE CONSTITUTION PROPOSED TO THE CITIZENS OF THIS COMMONWEALTH FOR THEIR APPROVAL OR REJECTION BY THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA, PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF THE SECRETARY OF THE COMMONWEALTH, IN PURSUANCE OF ARTICLE XVIII OF THE CONSTITUTION.

A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following is proposed as an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in accordance with the provisions of the eighteenth article thereof:

Amendment.

Add at the end of section seven, article three, the following words: "Unless before it shall be introduced in the General Assembly, such proposed special or local law shall have been first submitted to a popular vote, at a general or special election in the locality or localities to be affected by its operation, under an order of the court of common pleas of the respective county after hearing and application granted, and shall have been approved by a majority of the voters at such election: Provided, That no such election shall be held until the decree of court authorizing the same shall have been advertised for at least thirty (30) days in the locality or localities affected, in such manner as the court may direct.

A true copy of the Joint Resolution.

W. W. GRIEST.
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

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IN ALL BRANCHES PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO BY AN EXPERIENCED FUNERAL DIRECTOR.
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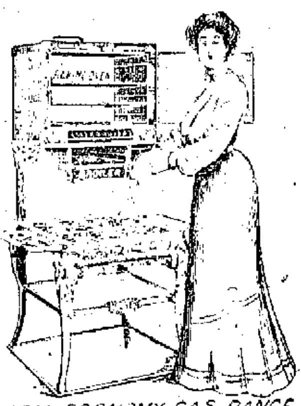

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McKean County Miner

Entered at the post office at Smethport as second class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, August [illegible]

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—A[illegible]

—Next Monday is Labor Day.

—Austin will soon have a bank.

—Mrs. S. J. Gifford of Mechanic street is quite ill.

—Coming, Sept. 10, Walter L. Main's big railroad show.

—Smethport is getting to be a popular place for excursion parties.

—Edgar W. Strong has a new and interesting ad in this issue.

—The new ad of F. G. Lindholm & Co. is unusually interesting this week.

—Labor Day will be celebrated in Austin. Many games and sports will be pulled off there.

—The Smethport Plumbing Co. has something to say about Monarch water heaters this week.

—The Potter Gas Company has awarded the contract for sixty two miles of pipe to be laid between Genesee and Elmira.—Potter Enterprise.

—Your child must be vaccinated before he or she can attend the schools in Keating township. Do not neglect the matter for it must be done.

—Gen. Franz Sigel, one of the most interesting figures of the civil war, died at his home in New York on Thursday of last week in the seventy-eighth year of his age.

—Warner's Business College opens for the fall term Sept 1st. Graduates of this school are in demand. We would advise all to see Prof. Warner before going elsewhere.

—"Bear Ye One Another's Burdens" is the Rev. Gaylard Patterson's subject for next Sunday morning, being the second in the series of "Burden Bearing." His evening subject is, "Whole Views."

—Aeronaut L. W. Sartell, fell over 1,000 feet from his balloon at Danville, Ill., last Friday. His parachute failed to open. His feet were driven six inches into the ground and both legs were broken. He may recover.

—Married, on Aug. 9, at Perry, N. Y., by Rev. D. C. Herrel, Mr. Wade Theetge, formerly of Smethport, and Miss Avris Knickerbocker of Batavia, N. Y., daughter of the city treasurer of that city. They will reside in Batavia.

—At the clay bird shoot in Kane last week Sizer of Kane won first money with 372 birds out of a possible 400. Atkinson of New Castle second with 357 and L. Squires third with 353. Atkinson was handicapped four yards and Sizer and Squires two yards.

—A dispatch from Chicago states that [illegible] is now lower than [illegible] want [illegible] charge for [illegible] producers and [illegible]

—[illegible] of the B. B. [illegible] Bradford [illegible] August 1. It is much appreciated by those who profit by it.—Bradford Era.

—An exchange gives the following recipe for scandal: "To a little suspicion add a grain of falsehood, an ounce of gad-about, and a like quantity of bridle tongue, a handful of backbite and a tablespoon of 'I'll tell if you promise not to tell it,' put in a few drops of envy mixed with jealousy, and stir well, after which strain through a bag of misconstruction, then pour into a meddlesome bottle and hand it to any gossip for distribution."

—The train boys are telling a joke on a young fellow who works in a barber shop and news-stand at Port Allegany. A lady entered the store and asked for the Ladies' Home Journal. The young fellow picked up the magazine, looked at the back of it and laid it down, saying that "they did not keep it." The fair customer asked the boy what magazine he had had in his hand. He replied: "The Cream of Wheat," an article advertised on the back leaf of the magazine.—Condersport Enterprise.

Are You Planning Your Vacation Trip?

Write for folder of Nickel Plate road, giving general information of their splendid train service, equipment, meals, sleeping car rates, etc., and ask for rates to the point you contemplate visiting. Costs you nothing and you may get valuable information that may save you money and also enable you to decide where to go. Rates lower than via other lines; many special excursion rates now on, everything for comfort and convenience of passengers. See nearest agent or write R. E. Payne, Gen'l Agt., 291 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y., or C. C. Lowry, T. P. A., Holland, N. Y.

Why Suffer With Your Kidneys?

The discovery of Dr. Geo. Leininger's For-mal-de-hyde Kidney Tablets has proved a blessing to thousands of kidney sufferers who have been restored to perfect health. These tablets drive the kidney disease germs out of the blood and prevent accumulation of uric acid in the system. We urge all sufferers to give this successful and scientific kidney remedy a trial. They come in two sizes, 25 and 50 cents. Come and get a trial treatment free at J. W. Voorhees.

Cure Your Catarrh Now.

V. Van Dorn, 2011 Avenue B, Birmingham, Ala., writes: "I have had catarrh in one of the worst forms for 20 years, and after using Dr. Geo. Leininger's For-mal-de-hyde Inhaler for two days feel entirely relieved and believe by its continued use I will get cured." Sold at 50 cents on a guarantee by J. W. Voorhees.

Subscribe for the MINER.

Correspondence.

KANESHOLM.

Mrs. Stophel, wife of E. G. Stophel, who died on Thursday last, was laid at rest in the Swedish cemetery in this place on Sunday afternoon, Rev. D. S. Perry officiating.

Mr. and Mrs. Hazel of Jamestown, N. Y., have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Norman for the past week.

Quite a number of Kane people held a picnic at the Coontown picnic ground on Thursday last.

John Hogan and Fred Wilkins drove to Mt. Jewett Sunday afternoon.

A. J. Williams made a business trip to Mt. Jewett on Monday.

Our Sabbath school held its annual picnic on Saturday last.

Mr. and Mrs. August Norman visited Kane on Saturday.

Mrs. Falldine made a business trip to Kane on Monday.

Miss Lilian Falldine was home over Sunday.

Alfred Norman has purchased a new reaper.

Fred Falldine was home over Sunday.

To Niagara Falls and Toronto.

On Tuesday, Sept. 2, the Pennsylvania Railroad company will run a low rate excursion to Niagara Falls and Toronto Fair.

Regular and special trains will be run on the schedule given below, and excursion tickets will be sold to Niagara Falls and Toronto at rates quoted:

Clermont, 8:15 a. m., $2.50, $3.50; Colegrove, 8:30 a. m., $2.50, $3.50; Crosby, 8:03 a. m., $2.50, $3.50; Smethport, 9:11 a. m., $2.25, $3.25; Farmers Valley, 9:22 a. m., $2.25, $3.25.

Children between five and twelve years of age, half fare.

Returning special train will leave Niagara Falls 7:30 p. m., Buffalo 8:30 p. m., stopping at all stations between East Aurora, Fillmore and Olean, September 2.

Niagara Falls tickets will be accepted for passage going and returning on [illegible] September [illegible] regular trains [illegible]

[illegible]

Five [illegible] Toronto [illegible] Niagara River [illegible] Lewiston [illegible] New York Central [illegible] railroad trains for Niagara Falls and Buffalo. Toronto tickets will be good for stop-over at Niagara Falls and Buffalo on return passage within final limit. Tickets sold at above rates not good in Pullman sleeping or parlor cars.

Canada's great fair will be held at Toronto September 1 to 13, with many new and attractive features. General admission, 25 cents.

Got a Bargain.

[illegible]

[illegible]—London Answers.

The German Soldier's Wage.

One of the peculiarities about the military service in Germany is the paternal interest that the officers are required to take in the frugality of the men. The pay of the soldier is only 6 cents a day, but the army regulations guard it jealously. Each man is expected to keep his money in a little bag suspended from a string around his neck, and any officer during inspection may demand to have the bags opened and their contents shown. If it be found that a soldier is spending his pay too freely—think of that, with the pay at so low a mark—he is reprimanded and punished. He is compelled to make his pay cover his expenses.

Sunday Excursions.

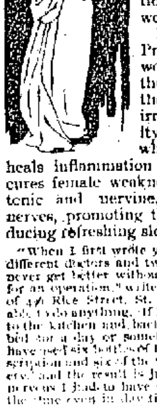
Commencing June 1st the B., B. & K. Ry. will sell round trip tickets on Sundays, good on day of date only, from Smethport to Bradford at 75¢, and to Ormsby at 25¢. Train leaves Smethport at 8 a. m., connecting at Bradford with trolley line to Rock City, and with Erie R. R. for Chautauqua Lake. Returning, train leaves Bradford at 6:15 p. m., giving passengers three hours and thirty minutes at Chautauqua Lake.

MICA
Makes short roads.
AXLE
And light loads.
GREASE
Good for everything that runs on wheels.
Sold Everywhere.
Made by STANDARD OIL CO.

EMIL THAMM,
MANUFACTURER OF
Fine Cigars.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer.

A Nervous Woman

Will often feel compelled to stop the clock whose ticking seems unbearable to her. In such a nervous condition the woman needs a building up of the entire system. It is useless to attempt the cure of the nerves while the cause of the nervousness remains uncured. A very common cause of nervousness in women is a diseased condition of the delicate womanly organism.



Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription cures womanly diseases and the nervousness which they cause. It changes irregularity to regularity, dries the drains which weaken women, heals inflammation and ulceration and cures female weakness. It is a perfect tonic and nervine, tranquilizing the nerves, promoting the appetite and inducing refreshing sleep.

"When I first wrote you I had been to three different doctors and two of them said I would never get better without going to the hospital for an operation," writes Mrs. Selma Erickson, of 4½ Rice Street, St. Paul, Minn. "Was not able to do anything. If I would get up and walk to the kitchen and back I would have to lie in bed for a day or sometimes two days. Now I have used six bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and six of the 'Golden Medical Discovery' and the result is just wonderful. I was so nervous I had to have some one by my side all the time even in day time, and I could hardly eat anything. I took treatment from a doctor twice a week, and every time I went to there I felt so sick, but since I quit all the doctors and began taking your medicines I gained right along. I weighed 125 pounds, when I began taking your medicines in August, and now I am up to my usual weight 165. I am as well and feel as good as ever."

FREE. Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser is sent *free* on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing *only*. Send 21 one-cent stamps for the book in paper covers, or 31 stamps for cloth-bound volume. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

THE FAMOUS.

Central Block, CLOTHING STORE, Smethport, Pa.

We do as we advertise and when you see our ad look into our windows [illegible]

The Same Goods

that you read about here. Last week we told about our $7.50 and $10.00 Suits we sold for $5. Perhaps you saw and bought them too. To-day we put on sale (see our window)

BOYS' and YOUTH'S SUITS

with knee and long pants, at

$2.50 and $3.00.

They were formerly $3.50, $4.00 and $5.00.

Wm. Monheimer

WOMEN

are of a thrifty disposition. Several thousand women have accounts here —our most welcome depositors. A saving account is a reserve fund for hard times, sickness or old age. You can start with a dollar and bank by mail.

Established 1862. $12,000,000 Deposits.
30,000 Depositors. 4 per cent. Interest.

Mention this paper when writing, and we'll mail you a valuable booklet on Money Saving.

PITTSBURGH BANK FOR SAVINGS
Smithfield St. & Fourth Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

CENTRAL
State Normal School.
Lock Haven, Pa.

J. B. Flickinger, A. M., Sc. D., Principal.

Fall term opens Sept. 8th, 1902.

Offers free tuition to prospective teachers.

This institution is one of the foremost Normal Schools of the state. Has the handsomest and most modern buildings, a well educated faculty and a beautiful location. It also offers excellent courses in Music, Elocution, Shorthand, and has an excellent College Preparatory Department. Expenses absolutely lower than in any other institution of equal rank.

Address, for illustrated catalogue,

THE PRINCIPAL.

DENTISTRY.

Modern, scientific and up-to-date.
Painless extraction of teeth. Over 25 years' experience.
Satisfaction guaranteed.

DR. F. C. PIERCE,
Smethport, Pa.

First Time Here in 13 Years.

THE BIG CITY CIRCUS!

The Great, Glorious

WALTER L. MAIN

Tremendous All Feature Show!

Three Ring Circus, Mammoth Menagerie, Sterling, Startling Star Surprises. Absolutely All New Triumphs.

SMETHPORT,
WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 10, 1902.

Gigantic Zoological Exhibit of Rare Wild Animals. The Only Lion [illegible] The Only Black [illegible] 2 [illegible] Herds of Performing Elephants. The Only Filipino [illegible]

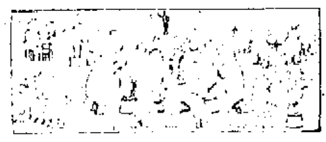
Everything [illegible] New! The Great [illegible] Equine Performance in the world.

Original and Only Cycle Whirl.

Famous Riding Bareback Pony.

Diving Marvel—Girl with Auburn Hair.

100 Great Acts and Events.
20 Clowns. An Army of Artists.
Exciting Hippodrome Races.
The only Baby and Giant Camels.



Hundreds of other Strange Beasts [illegible] Cages, Dens, Caravans, Chariots and Tableau Cars.

5 Great Bands of Music 5.

See the Grand Street Pageant at 10 a. m. Wednesday, Sept. 10. Two Performances only, at 2 and 8 p. m. Doors open an hour earlier. Twenty-five Gentlemanly Ushers. Sun and Waterproof Tent. Seating Capacity 10,000. Numbered Coupons, actually Reserved Seats, on Sale on day of Show at HOGARTH & CO.'S DRUG STORE.

SMETHPORT, PA., WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 10.

Excursions From All Points.

FOR THE FAMILY.

I have just opened my [illegible] in the Reilly Block and am in a position to supply the leading brands of

Wines and Liquors

for family and medicinal use. All goods are guaranteed strictly pure.

A. J. Warshofsky,

Reilly Block, SMETHPORT, PA.

FURNITURE

You make no mistake in buying here. The stock is complete, and prices low.

CARPETS

An elegant assortment just received. Now is the time to secure best values. Remember our stock of wall paper contains all the latest patterns.

Main Street, Smethport. **Specht & Sasse.**

WE HAVE COMBINED

The drawing qualities of extremely low prices for extremely High Grade Goods. We welcome the shrewd, careful and discriminating shopper, who can judge Quality, Style and Price to inspect our stock then make a comparison of prices—Grade for Grade—with what is shown elsewhere.

J. M. SLOAN,

6 Main Street, BRADFORD, PA.

Brasted's Delicious Candies

For the Summer Trade.

Business

Affords better opportunities for capable, ambitious, energetic young people than any other department of human activity. The **Rochester Business Institute** has a national reputation for thorough work, and its graduates are in constant demand. Many times during the last year the managers were compelled to say to applicants for young men and women to fill genteel, remunerative positions: "Nobody to send—the supply is exhausted." Catalogue free. Rochester, N. Y.

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

TERMS: $1.25 per year, or if paid strictly in advance, $1.00 per year.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Display advertisements published at the rate of $1.00 per column per annum, payable monthly. Our own position and no deviation from this rule. Extra charge for single insertion.

Reading notices, five cents per line for each insertion.

Legal advertisements, five cents per line for each insertion.

Cards, not exceeding one inch, $5.00 per annum.

Birth, marriage and death notices inserted free.

Executors' and administrators' notices, $3.00 each.

Address all communications to

HARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

Smethport, Thursday, Aug. 28, 1902.

FOR GOVERNOR,
SAMUEL W. PENNYPACKER.

FOR LIEUT. GOVERNOR,
WM. B. BROWN.

FOR SECRETARY INTERNAL AFFAIRS
MAJOR I. B. BROWN.

FOR CONGRESS,
S. R. DRESSER.

FOR MEMBERS OF ASSEMBLY,
JOHN W. CAMPBELL,
J. M. McELROY.

FOR SHERIFF,
CHARLES E. MAYS

FOR PROTHONOTARY,
SAMUEL E. BELL.

FOR RECORDER,
H. M. CHOATE.

[illegible]
JOHN [illegible]

[illegible]
WM. [illegible]

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY,
JOHN P. MELVIN.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONERS,
GEORGE GRIFFITHS,
JOHN A. PETERSON.

[illegible]
B. G. [illegible]
OSCAR ENGSTROM.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT Wednesday, in no uncertain terms, expressed his disapproval of factional differences in the Republican party wherever they exist. We trust his remarks to some Texas factionalists will be read by all such mentals in this state with profit. This year all Republicans should get together. —Lancaster Examiner.

THE Republican Congressional conferees of the 21st Pennsylvania district at DuBois the other day unanimously nominated S. R. Dresser of Bradford for Congress. Mr. Dresser is a widely known manufacturer of oil well specialties, a wealthy man, who has risen from the ranks, keen, shrewd and a true blue Republican. His election is conceded, for he is one of the most popular men in the district. And he will make a first class statesman.—Bolivar Breeze.

D. L. HIBNER, Democratic candidate for Congress from this district, left his home in DuBois yesterday in order to be present at a meeting of the Democratic county committee at Bradford. Through some mistake Mr. Hibner alighted from the train at Mt. Jewett where he was compelled to remain until evening and the Bradford meeting had to worry along without him. The Democratic county chairman had issued invitations to members of that party to be present at the meeting and "meet our candidate for Congress." The Smethport delegation, on their way home, "met" the candidate at Ormsby. It was a most distressing state of affairs, but Mr. Hibner was not as far behind last evening as he will be when the votes are counted on the evening of November 4th.

FOR some reason unknown to us Chas. O. Layman of the Port Allegany Reporter and his Gardeau correspondent are very sore on the Smethport Fish and Game Club or at least it so appears by the amount of knocking they are doing. They make some rather grave charges or rather insinuations against members of this club, which we challenge Mr. Layman and his Gardeau correspondent to substantitate. To the best of our knowledge the members of this club have lived up to the law in every respect and if anyone knows of any of them doing otherwise it is their duty to cause their arrest instead of kicking. But we are of the opinion that the Reporter's correspondent's objection to the club is that they do instead of do not enforce the law and thus this correspondent is sore because he dare not fish or hunt illegally. Nothing would please us more than to get this correspondent "worked up" enought so he would "turn detective" and make some of these threatened sensational exposures.

THE political campaign in McKean county was formally opened yesterday afternoon, when the members of the Republican county committee and a large number of the party workers met at the Company C armory, Bradford. Chairman Myron Matson called the meeting to order with a brief speech in which he urged the committeemen to work assiduously for the success of the entire ticket. The chairman appointed an executive committee, consisting of John Bailey, David Howells, George Paton, William Boyard, Jr., and J. J. McCarey. Merton L. Willis was made secretary of the county committee. Addresses were made by S. R. Dresser, candidate for Congress; J. M. McElroy and John W. Campbell, candidates for the Legislature; Chas. E. Mays, candidate for sheriff; S. E. Bell, candidate for prothonotary; H. M. Choate, candidate for recorder; J. A. Peterson and George Griffiths, candidates for commissioners; John P. Melvin, candidate for district attorney; Hon. L. Rogers, Hon. H. H. North and Rev. M. H. Houghton. The county committeemen reported that the political situation in their respective localities was favorable to Republican success. And party unity was the keynote of the meeting.

Washington Letter.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Aug. 26, 1902.

The Secretary of Agriculture, who returned from the west on Friday and left almost immediately to take part in the campaign in the New England states, informed your correspondent that the most prosperous conditions existed throughout the west and that, while there was no active interest in national politics, the people were too well satisfied to desire any change. When asked to define the tariff plank in the Iowa Republican platform, he said that it meant that the people desired some modification of the tariff schedules. That in this time of plenty they considered such modification could be judiciously made. That while true to the principles of protection, they believed there were certain industries which no longer needed the same protection that was essential to their prosperity when the Dingley law was enacted and they expected the party to revise these schedules. They were particularly desirous of a modification of [illegible] trusts [illegible] but were confident that any revision of the tariff could be entrusted only to the Republican party. Speaking of the President he said that the people of that section were all enthusiastic [illegible] the Democrats [illegible] that he was [illegible] instead of the leader of the Republicans. [illegible] They are [illegible] They [illegible] with the greatest approval his attempt to regulate the trusts. They consider that he is following the natural and correct course [illegible] that regulation through the courts and by means of the [illegible] law. If that law should prove defective they believe Mr. Roosevelt will so inform them. Such a course, they say, is in marked contrast to the revolutionary methods advocated by Democratic leaders who would seek to destroy the trusts by a radical revision of the tariff, thereby throwing hundreds of [illegible] out of employment, rendering worthless the investments of thousands of business men and undermining the general prosperity with which the country is blessed."

Recent statements made at the Republican campaign headquarters indicate leaders are feeling some apprehension at the outcome of the fall elections and from a curious cause. They say that the widespread prosperity is likely to prove a menace to Republican success for the reason that the people are all unusually busy and many good Republicans are too liable to feel an unwarranted security and, therefore, leave it to their Republican brethren to go to the polls and vote. Experience in past years has shown that his apprehension is not groundless. It has not been unusual for the Democrats to poll 90 per cent. of their vote in off years while the Republicans polled but 70 per cent. With a McKinley or a Roosevelt at the head of the ticket, there would be no such danger, for every Republican would be proud to go to the polls and cast his ballot for such a leader, but, with only a Congressman, or at most a governor, to vote for, there is danger that the full Republican strength will not be brought out. It, therefore, behooves every good Republican to vote this fall in order that the prosperous conditions which now prevail and the wise policies which the party has inaugurated may be continued.

It has been stated this week by a gentleman who was high in the counsels of the McKinley administration, that, contrary to the oft published statements, President McKinley never made any promise of reciprocity to the Cuban representatives who asked him to do so in return for their adoption of the Platt amendment as a part of the Cuban constitution. On the contrary, Mr. McKinley carefully and patiently explained the constitutional relations existing between the President and Congress. He told the delegates that he himself favored reciprocity with the new republic and that he would use such influence as he might have with Congress to that end, but he was extremely careful not to convey an erroneous impression of the facts and if such was gained by the Cubans it was because they were over confident as to the influence which the President's recommendation would have with the national legislature. In his efforts to secure reciprocity with Cuba Mr. Roosevelt is carrying out that policy which Mr. McKinley believed to be best for the United States and for Cuba but, whether the President is successful or not, no pledge made by President McKinley will be broken.

El Mundo, a Havana newspaper and the personal organ of General Maximo Gomez, has just published a false and misleading statement in regard to General Leonard Wood, in contradiction of which there is ample proof in the War Department in Washington. El Mundo charges General Wood with having stolen a steam yacht, the Kanawha "which was paid for out of the Cuban treasury, the purchase price being $100,000." There is absolutely no truth in this statement. The Kanawha was purchased by the Navy Department in 1898 at a cost of $50,000. After the War, it was transferred to the quartermaster's department and was eventually placed at the disposal of General Wood for his official and private use. At one time the vessel was loaned to Colonel Tasker H. Bliss, the collector of Cuban customs, but the ownership remained with the quartermaster's department. For a short time the Cuban government paid the crew of the Kanawha as the vessel was then in use for the collection of Cuban customs, but Colonel Bliss decided that it was to expensive a vessel to maintain for that purpose and the Cuban government has never even paid for the repair of certain damages incurred while in its service.

The President recently delivered some pertinent advice to certain leaders of the Republican party in the south. As is his custom, Mr. Roosevelt spoke emphatically and to the point. He said he was disgusted with Republican organizations which, in their greed for patronage, sacrificed the interests of the party and that the greatest triumph for a Republican organization in the South would be to send a Republican to Congress. Mr. Roosevelt's views in this direction have long been known in Washington and it is believed here that his reproof will have a most beneficial effect on the party. The growth of manufacturing interests in the southern states is resulting in an increasing protection sentiment and if the most is made of the situation there is reason to believe that the time is not far distant when substantial gains will be made by the party in that locality.

The New Twenty-First District.

The Twenty-first Congressional District is a new one created by the recent apportionment act. It has completed its leading party nominations. The Republicans have nominated S. R. Dresser, of McKean county, and the Democratic candidate is Dr. D. L. Hibner, of Clearfield.

This district is composed of Clearfield, Centre, Cameron and McKean, and the Republicans may safely rely upon it in the coming contest. [illegible], however, [illegible] opposition will be very active in all the four counties. Last November, on the vote for State Treasurer the district gave a Democratic majority of [illegible]. But little more than one-half the Republican vote was polled at that time, however, amounting to [illegible]. In the last Presidential election on a full poll the aggregate Republican vote of the four counties was [illegible], and the Republican majority was [illegible]. It can be seen, therefore, that anything like a reasonable poll of the party vote makes Republican success certain.

The Republicans of Clearfield and Centre counties for the first time within memory find themselves associated with Republican counties in a Congressional district, and the fact has inspirited them to a notable degree. They have worked in perfect harmony in their new relation. The district was the first to agree upon a method of making nominations, and the wisdom of its action has been confirmed by the fact that it presents a candidate whose nomination was secured without the least friction, and leaves no disappointment or resentment.

Mr. Dresser is a new figure in the active politics of the State, though a lifelong Republican. He is a leading business man of his county, with every qualification for a seat in Congress, both in character and ability. The party in the district has made a long-headed choice for its first candidate, one which will command the united Republican vote and gives unqualified assurance of success.—Philadelphia Press.

For Sale.

Ten head of well-bred Jersey and Holstein cows. The cattle can be seen by calling at the McKean County farm. For particulars address:

T. H. RYAN,
Smethport, Pa.

tf

THE CLARION
STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

Provides Professional Training for Teachers,

Prepares Young People for College and

Offers Excellent Facilities for General Education.

FREE TUITION For Prospective Teachers.

Board, Room Rent and Laundry $127 per annum.

For further particulars call on or address

SAMUEL WEIR, Principal,
Clarion, Pa.

F. W. CROWLEY,
Fine Tailoring,
ELDRED, PA.
Our facilities are unexcelled.
Satisfaction guaranteed.

Smethport Bicycle Shop,
SIDNEY H. BROUGHAM, Prop.
Dealer in
Bicycles and Sundries of all kinds.

Repairing done and work guaranteed. Wheels to rent by day or hour. Those wishing wheels for Sunday will please speak for them on Saturday.

cor. FRANKLIN and WATER STS.
Opposite Bottling Works. Smethport, Pa.

What Do You Want?

If it is anything in the plumbing line I have it, from a 10 cent mantle to a $100 water heater. It makes no difference what you want I can furnish it. If it is not in stock I can get it for you in the shortest possible time.

And as for men to do the work I have as good as there are in the country. Call and see.

EDGAR W. STRONG,
BOTH PHONES. [illegible] Smethport.

[illegible] ANY GENTLEMAN

to wear good looking, [illegible] shoes.

Handsome, stylish, comfortable and easy looking [illegible] same price.

As a matter of fact we are selling

SHOES

at a third less than they should be sold for.

Had they been bought in any other store the prices would be just that much higher.

Moderate profits satisfy us, however.

Anderson & Carlson
SMETHPORT PA.

Delicious Soups

form an important part of our stock. If you have not tasted them, do so by all means.

The Choicest of Groceries

are here also. Not an article but what is worthy of special mention, but space forbids. What we sell stays sold. None are returned, because there is no failure to please. Of course you know our prices are always lower than can be found elsewhere for equal quality.

SHEPARD & GALLUP,
The Leading Grocers.

Latest Styles in
Millinery
Carrie Reilly Clark & Co's,
REILLY BLOCK, SMETHPORT.

Do not fail to call and inspect our complete line of Spring & Summer Millinery at your earliest convenience. All the latest and most becoming styles and shapes are here.

We Don't Care

Anything about profit, or even cost, we are going to have a Clearance of Summer stocks. Every dollar's worth must go and our sacrifice prices will make them move on the double quick. Fall goods are pressing Summer Clothing hard. Every day brings new arrivals which must have the place now occupied by the remainder of our Summer stocks. If prices slashed to the very quick will vacate the tables, they shall be vacated. The cost or former price of the garments cuts no figure. Every one is of superior quality—but they're Summer goods. Such snaps will not remain long on our counters.

H. W. RUBIN & CO.,
THE TERHUNE UNION MADE SHOE.
MERCHANT TAILORS, CLOTHIERS & FURNISHERS,

D. C. YOUNG

I am closing out my remaining stock of shirt waists and [illegible] cost. Call and look these [illegible] and you will find some good bargains.

Have just received a new line of shoes for [illegible] infants' [illegible], children's shoes and [illegible] at reasonable prices.

Be sure and attend our ribbon sale. All ribbons going at very low values.

I have some very pretty pieces of fine handkerchief linen and floss for working same which you should see before buying elsewhere.

I always have on hand a complete line of dry goods and groceries.

D. C. YOUNG,
SMETHPORT, PA., June 17, 1902.

Spring Styles
FOR MEN AND BOYS

The Spring Season of Nineteen Hundred and Two finds us elegantly equipped in Styles, Workmanship and Material for the demands of our Patrons and we are ready for your Spring and Summer Orders at once

Satisfactory Work Guaranteed

You should visit our establishment look over the samples and styles and make your selection now. While they are not necessarily "loud" our clothes "speak for themselves."

Shillenn & Torrence,
The Leading Tailors,
Chadwick Block. Smethport.

Monarch Water Heater

is the best in the world, because it is the most durable and the greatest gas saver.

In less than a minute hot water is at hand anywhere in the house, night or day. "You turn the faucet, the Monarch does the rest." We have a large stock on hand.

Smethport Plumbing Co..
W. S. Palmer, Manager. SMETHPORT, PA.

Hot Weather Wearables

Summer Suitings in Serges, Flannels, Homespuns and Wool Crashes, priced from

$5.00 to $14.00.

These garments are tailored in first class style and we guarantee a perfect fit. We have not overlooked the boys or children this summer. We have Flannel Suits, Wash Suits, Linen Pants, cool waist-Shirts and Blouses for the little folks, at very moderate prices.

Also a complete assortment of

Straw Hats, Belts, Underwear.

IKE SIMONS
46-48 Main St BRADFORD The Big Double Clothing Store.
Full Line of Negligee Shirts Now Open.

F. G. Lindholm & Co. F. G. Lindholm & Co.

Its Time to Think of School.

This season we have made special preparation to meet the demand for school children's outfits

GREAT VALUES IN UMBRELLAS.

A large, special lot for school children, and perhaps the best values of the season; for these goods are from one of the foremost manufacturers, and are of known high quality. Very different from the umbrellas that are especially made to sell at low prices. Worth fully a third more than our asking.

48 cents, 69 cents and 98 cents each.

GREAT SHOE BARGAINS.

Sturdy school shoes for boys. The kind that will stand hard usage. Made of kangaroo calf. Sturdy white oak soles. Any size 13 to 5½. These shoes are really worth $2.00, but we place them for this special sale at $1.50.

The Little Giant school shoes for misses and children is a popular shoe of well known make. Every pair bears the trade mark. $1.25, $1.40, $1.65

BOYS' ELASTIC SCHOOL HOSE.

Boys full, regular made, Fast Black, ribbed hose, with triple knees; extra reinforced heels and toes. Genuine 25c stocking. Our price for the sale, 9c.

Another good value 12½c ribbed hose at 9c.

NOTICE.

A few remnants from our August clearing sale will go at still greater reduction.

F. G. Lindholm & Co.

We have in stock the best thing on the market in the way of

Hot Water Heaters

to be placed on the side of a Hot Water Tank. The water is drawn from the bottom of the tank, heated in the coil and put in the TOP of the tank from whence the water is drawn for use. The water in the bottom of the boiler may be cold when there will be plenty of hot water in the top for all ordinary uses. We guarantee that this heater will heat the water with less gas than any other on the market. Call and see one in use in the barber shop of Mr. A. Sturdvient. The price of one of these heaters complete is $3.00. Why pay $10.00 for one that will not do the work so satisfactorily.

Redfield's Hardware.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, August 28, 1902.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—A special lace sale is advertised by Fry & Herzog this week.

—Wm. Mordheimer offers more bargains in his ad. Read it.

—Born, to Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Bouton, last Thursday, a daughter.

—Band concert at Island Park next Sunday; weather permitting.

—See the big ad for Walter L. Main's great circus in another column.

—J. Colegrove has some advice for the newly married in his ad this week.

—The Garnet Jewel natural gas heater is advertised by Holmes & Gilfillan this week.

—The Allegheny River Baptist Association held a two days' meeting in town this week.

—Philadelphia, Pittsburg and Chicago will put professional football teams on the field this year.

—Walter L. Main's press agent said that thirty-six cars were necessary to carry the big show.

—Miss May Choate entertained her lady friends at cards at her home on King street yesterday afternoon.

—E. C. Gleason is ill at his home on Mill street, and it is feared he will have to undergo a siege of typhoid fever.

—There is a Smethport man who is said to be so religious that he objects to his vaccination "working" on Sunday.

—The merry-go-round which visited Smethport about two months ago is back again at the old stand on the corner of Main and Church streets.

—Another base ball game between the Bradford and Smethport High School teams would be interesting. Each team has won a game and both contests were close.

—"Which is the most dangerous practice, kicking a can of nitro-glycerine or riding in an automobile?" would make a timely subject for a modern debating society.

—The Ridgway Advocate now has a new Babcock press similar to the one used in printing the MINER. They are good presses and the Advocate is to be congratulated.

—Now is the time to start the football "a-rolling." Smethport has abundant material for a good team and it is time players were getting into condition for the great autumn sport.

—We were wrong in announcing a short time ago that the two proposed constitutional amendments now being advertised in this paper are to be voted upon this year. They will first have to go through another Legislature.

—Numerous dogs and cats have been killed on the quarantined premises at East Smethport. It has been conclusively proven by medical scientists that these animals are active agents in spreading contagious diseases.

—James Doyle, Jr., of Mt. Jewett, was taken to the Kane hospital Monday to undergo an operation for appendicitis. He is aged about 20 years and a son of the well known lumberman who is now under treatment at the Bradford hospital.—Era.

—Mrs. Hilton of No. 127 Congress street, who broke both shoulders in an accident on Pearl street recently, has recovered the use of her arms. Considering the advanced age of Mrs. Hilton, her recovery is considered wonderful.—Bradford Star.

—Through the generosity of Landlord W. V. Provin of the Commercial Hotel, the editor and family feasted on bass and muscallonge last Friday evening, being a sample of his famous catch in Canadian waters. Mr. Provin will please accept our thanks.

—A very large delegation of "Odd Fellows" accompanied by the "Rebeccahs" attended the anniversary picnic of the Smethport lodge Tuesday. There was also quite a crowd from here, that attended the meeting of the Allegheny River Baptist Association which convened there the same day.—Port Allegany Argus.

—Walter L. Main's big circus will be with us one week from next Wednesday. This is one of the largest shows on the road and Sept. 10 will undoubtedly find a large crowd in Smethport. Although Mr. Main has not visited Smethport in a number of years, his reputation as an honest showman is well remembered and liberal patronage will probably greet his appearance in Smethport.

—Nine thousand new rural free mail delivery routes began operations on the first of the present month. No other public improvement has ever made such rapid progress in growth and popularity. Applications for new routes keep coming, and they will continue until the entire country is served. The Grange was the originator and promoter of the system, and its grand success is a credit to the order.—Utica Press.

—It is said that enterprising capitalists in Port Allegany offered to pay the license and ground rent for Walter L. Main's circus if it would show there and cut Smethport off its route. The reply of the show management was to the effect that Port Allegany was a sort of a suburb to Smethport and Coudersport, but that if the people were watchful they might see the cars go by. However, Port Allegany will have the same advantage of low railroad rates as Crosby, Farmers Valley, Kasson and other settlements on the outskirts of Smethport.

A fairly good sized crowd of excursionists came down from Mt. Jewett and Kushequa over the Kushequa Route last Saturday evening and had a dance at Nunundah Island Park. The Kushequa orchestra furnished the music and all enjoyed themselves until 11 p. m., when the train departed for home with the jolly crowd. Quite a number of Smethport people attended the party.

At St. Luke's church on next Sunday the celebration of the Holy Communion will be at 7:30 a. m. At the 10:30 a. m., service the Rev. George E. Knollmeyer, in charge of St. Matthew's church Eldred, and St. Joseph's church Port Allegany, will officiate. The evening service will be at 8 o'clock. From the first Sunday in September the evening service will be at 7:30 o'clock.

—A sham battle was fought off the New England coast last Sunday between two American fleets. The object of the battle was to show whether or not a hostile fleet could land on our coast in case of war, and the supposed hostile fleet was unsuccessful. Commander Pillsbury's White Squadron represented the hostile naval force and Rear Admiral Higginson's Blue Squadron, the home defenders. The Blue completely blocked the White while trying to steal into Salem Harbor just at dawn Sunday morning.

Walter L. Main's Circus.

Wednesday, September 10, will be a red letter day for the patrons of sawdust and spangles hereabouts. The coming of the great Walter L. Main circus, museum, zoological and hippodrome attractions, which has been so long and pleasurably anticipated, will then be an accomplished fact. From new [illegible]

[illegible]

The attractions are of such infinite variety that the most diversified tastes will be fully satisfied. Acrobats, bicyclists, gymnasts, riders, contortionists, vaulters, wire walkers, jugglers, strong men, jolly clowns and merry jesters, will disport themselves in the several rings and on the central stages. The hippodrome races of ancient Rome, as well as road races between Kentucky thoroughbreds and England flyers will be given on an ellipse that encircles the arenas and stages. The zoological and museum departments teem with costly and absorbingly interesting animals, and the establishment throughout is unquestionably a model one in every respect of the twentieth century type.

A grand spectacular pageant, exhibiting the vast and varied processional resources of the combined shows, will start from the exhibition grounds at 9 a. m. and traverse the principal thoroughfares of the city. Two performances will be given at 2 and 8 p. m., the doors opening an hour earlier, in order that spectators may be afforded ample time in which to view the menagerie and museum. The management respectfully suggest that ladies and children attend the matinee, as a perfect crush is expected at night. Seating capacity, 10,000; 25 uniformed ushers; sun and water proof tents.

This is the Best Time in the Year

to enjoy a vacation. Before completing your vacation arrangements get full information as to rates, train service, etc., via the Nickel Plate road. Special low excursion rates now on to points all through the west. Three fast through trains daily between Buffalo and Chicago, without change, carrying through equipment from Boston and New York and intermediate points. Service the best, rates the lowest. See nearest agents or write R. E. Payne, Gen'l. Agt., 291 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.; or C. C. Lowry, T. P. A., Holland, N. Y.

Did You Ever Enjoy a Ride

on one of the elegantly equipped fast through trains of the Nickel Plate road? Everything for comfort and convenience of passengers, rates lower than via other lines, equipment the finest on wheels. Club meals 35c to $1; also meals "a la carte." Many special excursion rates to points all through the west. Before planning your vacation trip get full information of nearest agent, or write R. E. Payne, Gen'l. Agent, 291 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.; or C. C. Lowry, T. P. A., Holland, N. Y.

The Money-Back Cough Syrup,

Means a lot to people who are tired of experimenting with the "ordinary" cough preparations—you are not out a cent if Dr. George Leininger's For-malde-hyde Cough Cure does not please you. It will cure consumption and all serious and stubborn lung and throat diseases. Sold at 25c on a guarantee by J. W. Voorhees.

An Unusual Offer.

In order to secure the quickest possible introduction in Smethport, druggist Voorhees will sell a regular 50 cent package of Dr. Howard's Specific for the cure of constipation and dyspepsia at half price, 25 cents, and will refund the money if it does not cure.

I have the agency for the best gas range on the market. In fact it is the only perfect gas range on the market. It is the one "that makes the others look sick." Call and see it before buying anything else and you will have nothing else.

J. O. HAMLIN.

Asbestos Wood for repairing your gas heater. Holmes & Gilfillan.

Binding twine, 12 cents per pound.
E. W. JONES, Smethport, Pa.

Subscribe for the MINER.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Fred Brennan returned from a visit at Warren Tuesday.

Miss Roxy Provin is visiting friends in Port Allegany.

Miss Josie Holder visited in Port Allegany Sunday last.

Chas. Freeman of Kushequa was a visitor in town Tuesday.

Bert M. Shooke of Warren visited his parents in town this week.

Miss Agnes Rowland of Warren is visiting Mrs. W. O. Herzog.

Gordon Studholme of Port Allegany was a Smethport visitor Sunday.

Ira McQuistion of Buffalo is visiting friends in Smethport and vicinity.

R. J. Day returned Friday last from a visit with Jamestown, N. Y., friends.

Miss Nina Provin of Warsaw, N. Y., is a guest of relatives and friends in town.

O. W. Cederquist of Titusville was the guest of A. W. Leonardson last week.

Mrs. G. H. Patterson left Saturday for an extended visit with her parents in Toronto.

Billy Pratt of Williamsport was the guest of Miss Bessie Hussey during the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Karlen returned on Monday from a two weeks' visit in Rochester.

Mrs. J. C. Rockas and son, Harold, returned Monday from a visit to Cambridge Springs.

Mrs. Lena McDonald of South Hanson, Mass., is visiting her sister, Mrs. W. C. McKagle.

Miss Kathryn Fort of Buffalo was the guest of Miss Ruth [illegible] during the past week.

[illegible]

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Colegrove and daughter left this morning for a few days visit in Coudersport.

Misses Lizzie and Mary Elizabeth Kessler of Willow St. are visiting at Hickoryhurst, Dunkirk, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. P. Butts of Geneva, N. Y., are visiting relatives and friends in Smethport and vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Fulmer of Sistersville, W. Va., are visiting friends and relatives in Smethport and vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Cleveland went to Buffalo today, where they took Mrs. Jay Stickles for medical treatment.

Chas. Lambert, Chris Digel, J. M. Kenney and Will Titus were among the Port Allegany residents in town Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sheridan Gorton and daughter, Rita, returned Tuesday from a visit with Cuba and Friendship relatives.

Frank E. Durfey of Bradford, Democratic candidate for prothonotary, was in town Tuesday looking after his political fences.

Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Tappan and daughter, Miss Alice, of Mt. Jewett were guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. T. Charnock this week.

Landlord C. S. King and Attorney H. N. Rose of Port Allegany visited Smethport Monday. They made the round trip in an automobile.

Miss Olga Rosenson, who has been a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Rubin for some time, has returned to her home in Brooklyn.

W. O. Herzog leaves this afternoon for New York, where he will be treated for rheumatism. It is the hope of his many friends that he will receive great benefit.

Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Gallup went over to Smethport Monday morning, where they will attend the meeting of the Allegheny River Baptist Association.—Kane Republican.

Mrs. E. L. King and daughter of Titusville, Pa., and Mrs. Helen Eldred of Tiona, Pa., who have been visiting their sister Mrs. Wilbet Acre, returned to their homes Tuesday.

Mrs. V. J. Coleman and son, Lawrence, came over from Port Allegany Friday last and were guests of relatives and friends here until Tuesday. Mr. Colemen was also in town Sunday.

Mrs. Burg Stickles and child, and Miss Geneveive Stickles of Smethport are visiting friends in town this week. * * Frank Tompkins and wife of Smethport are in town for a week's visit with relatives.—Port Allegany Argus.

Mr. P. D. Hopkins and family drove over to Smethport this afternoon, where they will attend a meeting of the Allegheny River Baptist Association, which will open a three days' session at the Baptist church in that place to morrow.—Kane Republican, Monday.

Mrs. D. Bell, Mrs. Charles Worden and little daughter of Olean and Mrs. Dr. Reynolds and little son of Buffalo are visiting at Mrs. Bell's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Hall of Fulton street. Mrs. Worden and Mrs. Reynolds are granddaughters and the little ones are great grandchildren of Mr. and Mrs. Hall.

Absolute Security

is offered to depositors of Pittsburg Trust Company by combined capital, surplus and profits of $6,000,000. Pays 4 per cent. on Savings Deposits, subject to withdrawal of $100 without notice, and 2 per cent. on Checking Accounts. Interest compounded semi-annually. Deposits $10,000,000. Do all your banking by mail. Send for two-hundred year calendar free. 323 Fourth Ave., Pittsburg, Pa.

FRY & HERZOG

DRY GOODS, CARPETS, MEN'S FURNISHINGS.
CARPETS MADE FREE.

LACE SALE

Friday, August 29th.

For one day only we will place our entire stock of this season's laces of all descriptions on sale at the big reduction of

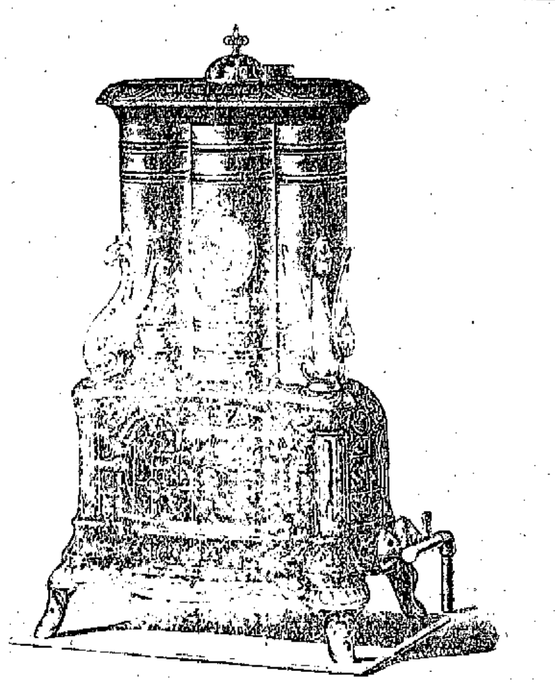
1-3 off Regular Prices

This means a dollar's worth of the laces that are most in demand right now, for sixty-seven cents. Worth while if you value dollars.

Our regular prices are all marked in plain figures so you need not guess at the saving.

This offer is good on above date only and will positively not be extended.

FRY & HERZOG.



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NATURAL GAS HEATER.

Made with two burners and two valves; use one or both as required.

It is handsome, durable, odorless and powerful.

See it and get prices before you buy a heater.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN,
Smethport, Pa. McKean County.

STOP! READ! and REFLECT
And then go to
BROWNELL BROTHERS
Where you will find a carefully and well selected stock of
DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,
FURNISHING GOODS,
HATS, CAPS. BOOTS and SHOES.
AND A CHOICE LINE OF THE
FINEST GROCERIES
TO BE FOUND IN TOWN AT
ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES.

Holleywood Mixed Paints

are the best. They wear the best because they are perfectly mixed from lead and oil.

I have a large stock in all colors and shades and white and black.

This paint is always ready for use. Call and get prices.

H. C. WELLS.

KODAKS AND KODAK SUPPLIES.

We are agents for Eastman's Kodaks in this section. Our prices are as low as anywhere.

McCoy's Drug Store,
SMETHPORT, PA. NEXT DOOR TO POSTOFFICE.

Fight In the Pass at Iuka

A FORTIETH ANNIVERSARY WAR STORY

September 19-20, 1862

[Copyright, 1902, by G. L. Kilmer.]

IUKA, Mississippi, fought Sept. 19, 1862, was a small affair for the armies engaged, but a mammoth one for the little handful of Ohio cannoneers who bore the brunt of it. Grant was then at Corinth, just holding on, as he had been all summer. The main Confederate and Federal armies of the west were then playing hide and seek in Tennessee, the Confederates under Bragg aiming northward for Kentucky.

Grant's nearest foe was the wily Sterling Price. Price had crossed his Missouri army over the Mississippi purposely to keep up a bluster around Corinth and prevent Grant from sending troops to Tennessee and Kentucky to help General Buell, who was opposing Bragg's invasion. In September Price was at Tupelo, south of Corinth, on the [illegible]. He could [illegible] on Corinth if he [illegible] to, but instead of [illegible] was [illegible] the question of dodging by [illegible] and carrying his troops to Bragg in Tennessee. At the last moment he decided to attack Grant at Corinth and went into camp at Iuka, twenty miles east of that point, to wait for General Van Dorn's column to join his.

While Price was waiting for Van Dorn to come Grant decided to dispose of his ambitious enemy. He sent out two divisions to attack Iuka from the south and a third division to attack from the west. It was a plan for a large battle, but Price didn't want to see the affair through. [illegible] of [illegible] about all of the fighting on the Federal side, and one battery of six guns, the Eleventh Ohio, stood by the [illegible] the battery [illegible] [illegible]

Toward [illegible] Sanborn's Federal brigade was [illegible] [illegible] by the [illegible] strip of woodland that separated two wide clearings [illegible] by the [illegible] and upon entering the pass Sanborn's column drew the fire of Confederate artillery and infantry. The place was a capital one to lay an ambush, and Sanborn would have fallen into a trap had he been as reckless as some of the British brigadiers in South Africa, but instead of rushing blindly on he halted the [illegible].

Now the Confederates had chosen the place for a deadly blow to the Federals and rushed at Sanborn's column, expecting to crush it before it could form for battle. The moment of halting the Eleventh Ohio guns wheeled from the narrow road into the woods and unlimbered on a slight elevation at the edge of the timber. The place was an ideal one if only the foe was daring enough to come on. And the foe did come. The cannon could sweep the roadway in front, also the edges of the clearings, which the Confederates must cross to get in on either flank of the battery.

OHIOANS AND TEXANS FIGHT FOR THE GUNS.

On each flank of the battery and in the rear Sanborn posted his infantry regiments. All this preparation was done under a heavy fire of shell and bullets, and the line was ready not a moment too soon. Charging three columns deep, the Confederates rushed for the crest where the battery stood. The guns opened with canister, and the infantry alongside gave the daring assailants volley after volley of bullets.

The first charge was so easily repulsed that no doubt the men who had a hand in it thought they could easily repel a second and even a third with only half an effort. The battery was still intact, its fighting force of fifty-four officers and men quite unharmed and enough ammunition on hand to double charge the guns for the next encounter.

Although other Federal guns had got into position, the Confederates were bent upon silencing those of the Eleventh Ohio in the mouth of the pass. The southern soldiers were all desperate men from across the Mississippi, from Missouri, Texas and Arkansas. Reforming their shattered ranks, they dashed in again with vigorous yells. A dense thicket screened them from the fire on the start; then they dropped below the bank of a ravine, finally bursting into view 100 yards from the muzzles of the Ohio guns. The cannoneers let go their double charges of canister, the infantry at the same time plying the charging ranks with well aimed bullets.

But while the cannon were good for all the enemy could bring against them their infantry supports only counted as man against man, and the enemy in front outnumbered them. Some in the rear and some on the left of the guns gave way. The Confederates followed up the success and passed the flank of the battery. Fresh companies of infantry were brought to the danger point hurriedly, and once more the assailants were hurled back, with cheers of victory on their lips. In rallying the fresh companies in the crisis three Federal colonels, Eddy of the Forty-eighth Indiana, Chambers of the Sixteenth Iowa and Boomer of the Twenty-sixth Missouri, were wounded.

New troops called in to save the threatened battery had their hands full at holding their own, and it dawned upon General Sanborn that the Ohioans, with the scattered companies of infantry close to it, must fight the battle of the guns alone in case the enemy came on again. They did come in the most desperate rush of the day. The battery was no longer in an ideal situation. The guns were still there, the enemy [illegible] and there were [illegible] to load and fire. But the rapid work [illegible] had used up nearly all the [illegible], and the infantry was [illegible] its own lines.

Already the battery had taken some hard blows. Gunners had been shot down, horses had been [illegible] and in their agony went plunging about, dragging limbers and caissons this way and that, rearing and kicking as a pack of terrified animals will. Yet there were cool heads on some of these gunners, and when the third charging column showed its flanks in the clearing on each side of the pass a shower of canister tore through its ranks, and the line halted and wavered.

Colonel Whitfield's Confederate regiment, the First Texas legion, advanced across the cleared ground, and the leader saw that the battery had the best of the situation so long as its shot held out. His men had already tasted the canister, but he ordered them to storm the guns at all hazards. They moved onward in [illegible] [illegible] captains of the [illegible] to the rescue, but excited and [illegible] dashed into their ranks, striking down men and breaking up the formation. Nearly all of the battery horses were disabled, and the guns couldn't be removed. Bravely the handful of cannoneers stood by to defend their guns with the last drop of blood.

When the canister gave out and the Confederates had overrun the battery, bayoneting every man who refused to surrender, a few of the more desperate who were the least hurt dragged themselves to the trail of three of the cannon and spiked them. Some were killed in the attempt to spoil the remaining guns the same way.

The enemy didn't enjoy his triumph long, for the fresh Federal brigade of General Mower, with some of Sanborn's men, drove the Texans away. Around the guns lay eighteen dead Ohioans, killed with bayonets as they defended the pieces hand to hand. Out of fifty-four cannoneers who handled the guns forty-six had been killed or disabled. In the teams sixty horses out of seventy-two had been killed or disabled and six drivers wounded. It would be hard to find equal fighting in any battery during the whole war. It took a dozen average artillery fights for a crack battery to score a list of victims matching that of the Eleventh Ohio battery in the action fought while the sun was going down at Iuka forty years ago.

The battery fired away 106 rounds of canister, and the Confederates who made the first two charges had been frightfully punished. With a few more rounds perhaps the brave cannoneers would have come out victors all through. The Confederates recaptured the guns in a fourth charge, but did not take them from the battlefield.

The last charge of the Confederates ended the battle of Iuka. They were driven back. The storm of battle lulled, and the Federals went into bivouac in sight of the Confederates burying their dead. The Federals prepared to take up the fight on the 20th, but during the night Price's army retreated, leaving the Ohio guns, like grim sentinels, on the first line of battle.

GEORGE L. KILMER.

Perhaps.

Editor—There is something lacking about the feet of this poem.

Poet (absently)—Perhaps it's shoes, sir.—Ohio State Journal.

IN MANDALAY.

Thousands of Pagoda Bells Ring at the Setting of the Sun.

Mandalay has its own sky, soft and gray and heaving like a tent, with white cloud lines that seem meant for scrolls if one could read. It is the Very Sacred City, the city of contemplation, the city of all the monks. A thousand pagoda bells give tongue to the wind there when the sun goes down; a crumbling thousand more give up to time the testimony of outworn things.

It lies in a curved arm of blue hills, and something broods over it with solicitude. This you suspect from the air of the place and the way the shrill talk of the parrots and the complaint of the goats and the laughter of the people come to you wherever you are sitting. Afterward you go out, as I did that morning with the commissioner, and see under the very zenith, where the low gray sky is caught up, the square of the dark red crenellated walls of the old royal city, three miles each way, and outside the walls the parallel clear moat thinking back at the sky, and then you are sure that over and above the government of India some spirit is in possession here, some spirit that bends in affection over [illegible] and [illegible] things.

Seven [illegible] at intervals over the gates in the wall. They are called [illegible], but they satisfy the eye like [illegible], and how [illegible] in the [illegible]. The buttresses of the gates are painted [illegible] and white, [illegible] from the wall to the water [illegible] and there a low, twisted, spreading tree on it, [illegible] for decoration. You may stop at a corner and look two ways along the reflecting water, with bridge after bridge [illegible], and [illegible] [illegible] into the [illegible].

Mandalay [illegible]

JAPANESE ODDITIES.

[illegible]

Japanese [illegible] in the world. They cut every atom of flesh off a living fish placed without first causing death.

The lower classes of the Japanese employ hardly any other material than paper for their clothing. Where wages are so exceedingly low, cloth is an impossible extravagance.

Every hotel in Japan has a [illegible] containing a view of the [illegible]

[illegible] tional diet.

Birds' Eggs Too Much For Science.

It is not often that science acknowledges herself at fault in an apparently simple matter, but she frankly does so in regard to the color and marking of a large proportion of birds' eggs. A reason there must be for their infinite diversity; it cannot be an aesthetic one, and all we can say with any confidence is that the ever pervading instinct of distrust is probably exhibited in eggshells as in more important things, and the main idea in their scheme of coloration has been the securing of safety from many enemies by harmonizing them with their surroundings. But it is a scheme full of perplexing exceptions, which any one can study for himself.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Preaching Monkeys.

The author of "The History of Brazil" tells of a species of monkey called "preachers." Every morning and evening these monkeys assemble in the woods. One takes a higher position than the rest and makes a signal with his fore paw. At this signal the others sit around him and listen. When they are all seated, he begins to utter a series of sounds. When he stops these cries, he makes another signal with his paw, and the others cry out until he makes a third signal, upon which they become silent again. This author, Mr. Maregrove, asserts that he was a witness to these preachings.

No Rash Remarks.

"Mrs. McSmith is a very queer widow."

"Queer in what way?"

"No one has ever heard her say she wouldn't marry the best man that ever lived."—Puck.

Accidentally.

Hoax—How did he make his money?

Joax—Quite by accident.

Hoax—How was that?

Joax—He lost a leg in a railroad wreck and recovered damages.—Philadelphia Record.

Close Resemblance.

"Contentment," said Uncle Eben, "is a mighty fine thing. But de trouble about it is dat it is kin' o' hahd to 'stinguish f'um plain laziness."—Washington Star.

EPH HOLLAND'S GUEST

By H. E. ARMSTRONG

Copyright, 1902, by H. E. Armstrong

I had not seen a house for five miles, and the light of the short November day was failing. A searching northeast wind chilled me to the marrow. My horse had gone lame, and I was leading him. In those mountain solitudes a man is a fool to let himself be lost, but plainly I had taken the wrong fork. I had begun to despair when I came upon a clearing and in the midst an unpainted house and a huddle of barns. A figure in jeans was drawing water at the well, one of the old fashioned kind with a sweep.

"Can I put up here for the night?" I shouted in my cheeriest accents. The figure turned and stared at me, but there was no reply. I saw before me an old man with straggling locks and a beard reaching to the waist. I repeated my question with a quaver, for the wild appearance of the old man and his sinister silence disconcerted me. He raised a clawlike hand from the handle of the bucket, and his eyes seemed to bore me through and through, but still no words. With a curse for his [illegible] I turned away, and my horse [illegible] after me with dejected [illegible]. [illegible] had been back, and, lo, the old hermit [illegible] and I took him to [illegible]. We retraced our weary steps willingly enough.

"A raw evening," said I to my host, with a [illegible] to be sociable.

A jerk of the head, meant seemingly to [illegible] that I caught a very [illegible] of hospitality in the [illegible] he spoke, but [illegible]

[illegible]

on the [illegible] I thought I would let [illegible] speak for [illegible] this time, but down he went on his knees and blew at the embers.

As the pine wood burst into flame and a ruddy light filled the room the old man lit an oil lamp. I then observed a shotgun on a rack over the mantelpiece and above the shotgun a rude chromo of Andrew Jackson in a gilt frame, the only ornament in the room. My strange host, having replaced the lamp chimney, stared at me, with [illegible] on his lips. I did not like his scrutiny. His eyes were very large, with cavernous depths, and the balls twitched restlessly [illegible] I had an [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] up and down, as if he had [illegible] at his [illegible]. He turned his back on me and for a while seemed to be going through a sort of spasm. The seizure passed off as quickly as it had come on, and he left the room.

Returning with a black saucepan, he wedged it in between the burning logs. He disappeared again, and I could hear him grinding coffee. The pot he placed on some side embers and then produced a loaf of bread and fell to cutting off liberal slices. These he toasted on a long fork. I had expected nothing better than fried salt pork, and, lo, a savory rabbit stew steamed before me! At first I ate like a longshoreman. My host leaned against the wall and watched me. He would not eat. His eyes left my face only to fix on space behind me with a startled expression that made me turn in my seat several times. I began to shake as with cold, but I knew it was fright. The handle of the cup slipped from my trembling fingers, the hot coffee streamed over my legs, with difficulty I repressed a yell, and the cup smashed into fragments on the floor. The hermit's face worked fearfully, and I leaped up.

"I didn't mean to do it!" I cried.

The remark was supremely foolish, but I was terrified out of my wits. The effect on my host was extraordinary. He bolted out into the night so suddenly that his chair was thrown down. I determined not to remain longer as the guest of a madman. Before I could get out he confronted me on the threshold, and in his hollow eyes there was a resolution that I should stay. I succumbed when he waved me to a seat. Then he took down the shotgun from the rack, patted the breech lovingly, pressed the lever, fumbled in his coat pocket and ran two cartridges into the barrels. When he snapped them into place, I thought my last hour had come, so set, grim and evil seemed his expression.

"That's a fine gun you have there," I said, with my heart in my throat, feeling that my only chance of life lay in getting possession of the shotgun.

"I'd like to examine it," said I, standing up and holding out my hands. It was a critical moment, and I remember that I shook as with a congestive chill.

The fierce old man held out the gun, and I grasped it, but before I could reverse it, my intention being to cover him and tell him to throw up his hands, he wrenched the piece from me, his eyes rolling wildly and his head inclined as if listening.

There was a sound without, the beat of a horse's hoofs on the roadway. I [illegible] the [illegible] Wondering [illegible] behind him [illegible] the door and [illegible] my foot against it. [illegible] window. I shook [illegible] I sent [illegible] into the night. [illegible] was being [illegible] up the lane, as if the rider were [illegible].

I peered out.

What was my amazement when my host sallied forth, lamp in hand! By its light I saw the horse pulled up and a ragamuffin of a boy hand him a paper, swing the horse's head round and plunge down the bank. Raising the lamp above his head, the old man read the paper. He read a second time, as if to make sure of the contents, and then, lifting his head like a hound when it bays, he uttered a series of yells that the ridge gave back with many reverberations. The next moment he was in the house, and the next outside with the leap of a springbok! A report followed. He had fired the gun. Then it went again. Reports rebounding, he discharged both barrels and kept on [illegible] until he had saluted the wilderness and the night eight times.

"[illegible]," he shouted at the [illegible]. "I [illegible] a [illegible] to [illegible] on your [illegible]."

I [illegible] the [illegible] never [illegible] with [illegible] until [illegible].

"[illegible]," [illegible] into my hands the paper the boy had brought.

I read:

Eph Holland, Head[illegible] Creek.
[illegible] New York [illegible]
He is [illegible]
[illegible] BARNES.

[illegible] Sally [illegible].

And before I could say anything or ask any questions Eph Holland spoke into a [illegible] like a [illegible].

"[illegible] you [illegible]" he [illegible]

"[illegible]," he said. [illegible]

I [illegible] my politics were [illegible], and [illegible] to my heart.

"Don't you think it's about time to explain?" said I, with a sickly smile, when he had done with [illegible].

The old man dropped into a chair, threw back his head and guffawed until his mirth ended in a violent fit of coughing.

"Oh, my!" he began and went off into another explosion.

I did not laugh. The old fellow's manner had changed so completely, he had become so friendly, jovial and altogether human with the recovery of his speech, that I recalled my error of him with shamefaced feeling.

"I thought you were a mute, and—yes—crazy," I faltered.

"And that I wanted yer scalp," said the old man, wiping tears from his eyes. "[illegible] I don't blame you. Well, [illegible] I was [illegible] [illegible] That was eight years ago."

"[illegible]" I asked, getting interested.

"[illegible]," said Mr. Holland. "A [illegible] can be [illegible] very pretty [illegible]. When you come 'long here last night, I didn't want to take you in. That's a fact, knowin' as how I couldn't talk yet. But I hated to turn man and beast away. It was mighty oncomfortable for you, warn't it?"

"Well, rather," said I, drawing a deep breath.

"Dunno what'd ha' happened"—the old villain's grin bespoke enjoyment of the fright he had inspired—"if the boy hadn't come 'long with Ed Barnes' rippin' good news. But s'pose you could have crawled out o' the wood shed window when I warn't lookin'."

He chuckled and filled my glass again and his own.

Then we talked politics and drank more whisky until a cock crew at the rising of the moon, which was 2 o'clock.

Eph Holland's step was unsteady when he piloted me up his crazy stairs to bed, and he stumbled down with a falsetto whoop for Grover which was eloquent of his condition.

The Novel In Politics.

At first sight it seems remarkable that in the last sixty years we should have had not more than twoscore novels concerned with American politics and that of these not more than half a dozen should have dealt with the politician—by that word meaning all those who occupy public offices, control them or create them—in a fashion to challenge serious attention, says the Bookman. The timid or trifling manner in which the politician has often been approached suggests either complete ignorance of or indifference to the romantic possibilities of his career. For this neglect there is an explanation, of course, if not a good reason. In the case of the professional politician—the boss, ward worker, lobbyist or officeholder of the lower grade—the explanation is conveyed as nearly as can be by the word "unloveliness." The average professional politician neither in ideas, bearing nor appearance parades such qualities as invite admiration.

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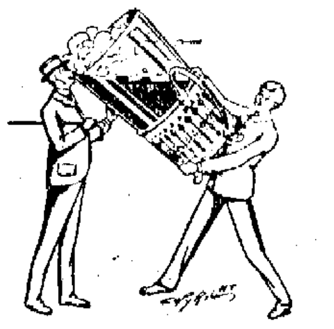

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"REMEMBER NATHALIE"

By...
Justin
Huntly
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CHAPTER II.

THERE was one thing, however, which Captain Judge could not do, clever as he was, and that was to tell what Flavian was thinking of as he sat there with his sad eyes fixed on the receding shores of England. If he could have known, he would have been the most surprised captain that has ever served his company.

The thoughts of Flavian Hope had for some time past run almost entirely upon the two axioms which thus expressed themselves to his tortured mind, "What a fool I was!" and "What a rogue I am!" Yet Flavian did not seem to be of the stuff of which fools and rogues are [illegible]. He was a fellow of Cambridge, which is not much of an argument in [illegible], and he was what is called a [illegible] man of independent means, which is no argument [illegible].

Certainly he was not, in the ordinary sense of the [illegible], a fool. He had studied [illegible] much, hoped much. He was better educated than nine out of every ten young Englishmen of his age and station. He had been counted a clever fellow at college [illegible] books and words [illegible] Flavian was an [illegible]. There is a [illegible]

As for his society, why, Flavian never knew what did [illegible] at Cambridge, and [illegible] that Flavian was not a perfect [illegible] gentleman he [illegible] his insolent [illegible]. And yet all Cambridge was wrong, and Flavian was perfectly right. He was, at one and the same time, a fool and a rogue.

He knew it only too well as he sat there with his eyes fixed on the dwindling coast line. That forest of masts, which are the pride and glory of Liverpool and in consequence the pride and glory of England, seemed to him to take the form of some fantastic alphabet and to trace against the widening sky the words "fool" and "rogue" and "coward."

How he hated himself as he read the hideous thoughts of his own melancholy mind translated into the lines of the flickering spars that were gradually fading away out of sight! And yet, much as he hated himself, much as he was conscious of his own error, there was not a man on board, down to the meanest sailor that ever handled a rope, who would not have hated him a thousand times more could he but have known truly the thoughts that were tearing Flavian's mind in pieces as the Atlantis slowly cleared the bar of the Mersey.

What were these thoughts? Flavian's private papers made them common property to those who saw them later. We may forestall their knowledge. The eyes of Flavian were fixed on the fading shores of England. Any one who had gazed into Flavian's eyes would have seen their own image painted upon his retina, but what he really saw, with that inner eye which is at once keener and crueler than any human vision, was always the one scene, and that scene only a wide open space in a great town in Russia, the driving snow falling steadily, with a kind of white parody of pity, upon a dense and silent multitude. The eyes of all that multitude turned toward one object—the quaint gallows that stood up hurriedly in face of them, with its lean black bars grimly outlined against the wan morning sky.

On that gallows presently some culprits step forth to meet their death—three in all, two men and a woman. Any keen sighted person near to that scaffold—and most of the correspondents of the foreign papers who clustered about its base were keen sighted persons—could see that the woman was gifted with singular beauty.

One man, far away in the crowd, though he could not distinguish her features, knew them well enough, could see every line of her mouth and eyes and hair; saw them again and again, long after that ghastly play had been played to the fall of the curtain, saw them to the end—not merely saw them, but knew what was in the woman's heart and mind; knew what name, half whispered to herself, slightly altered the curve of those full, scornful lips and slightly shadowed the pride of her brave, wide eyes.

The same name was in the hearts and on the lips of her companions, but that lonely, guilty wretch, alone in that vast assemblage, knew well enough that the same thoughts did not accompany it. He knew as well as if he were on that fatal gibbet that in the woman's mind there were only thoughts of mercy and prayers for pity; that in the men's minds there were but black imprecations of hate and prayer for pitiless, horrible revenge. And he knew, too, that there were hundreds of persons in the broad dominions of the czar—aye, and in lands where the czar could claim no allegiance—whom the thoughts of those two men would reach and be remembered by, when no human soul would echo the woman's prayer for pity and pardon.

Flavian did not need to close his eyes to see the whole horrible tragedy over again. It was painted for him in unfading colors upon the broad surface of God's sky. He saw with fearful clearness that throng, silent with an awful silence; that woman with the fatal gift of beauty, whom he had loved and who had loved him; those two men who had called him by the name of brother and who were meeting death with such set, pale faces.

There is a moment of awful silence. One of the men comes forward to the very edge of the deadly platform and cries out in a voice that rings to the very edge of the crowd, that will ring in Flavian's ear till the day that he dies, the one terrible cry of accusation, "They have tortured me!" The cry is answered by a low groan from that mass of spectators, and then cry and groan alike are silenced by the blare of music. The soldiers about the scaffold have struck up the national hymn in deference to the sons of their [illegible], and soon, to the noisy accompaniment of those strains, the two men and the solitary woman are killed. The [illegible] all is over. The [illegible] is dispersed.

If any one had told Flavian at six and twenty that he would ever have found himself a Russian nihilist, he would have said that [illegible]

[illegible] of pleasure [illegible] figure there. It would be pleasant to hear the hallowed walls of St. Stephen's echoing with the plaudits that always greeted Flavian when he rose to speak in the union. But there was plenty of time for that. It was the peremptory duty of a future statesman to gain experience of foreign states, and of all foreign states the one of which full and complete knowledge seemed most necessary to an Englishman was Russia.

To Russia accordingly Flavian went and in Russia, unfortunately for himself, Flavian stayed—not very long perhaps, but long enough to make a [illegible] fool of himself, fool with that touch of the rogue and that horrible proportion of coward in its composition which now haunted his day dreams and night dreams.

He could hardly tell how it all happened. Some chance words overheard at a cafe, a conversation in which he joined, prompted by the vanity of showing that he knew something of Russian and boasted of advanced ideas; more meetings, more conversations which tended to improve his Russian and make his ideas a little more advanced; then the bright eyes and soft words of a woman, and then Flavian found himself one fine evening a recognized nihilist, sworn to obedience of the dictates of that strange fellowship, and at the same time the possessor of a promise from the most beautiful woman he had ever seen or ever dreamed of.

Even a placid Englishman might be well forgiven for falling in love with Nathalie Sarovsky. She was young, she was beautiful, she was rarely educated, she was given with all her soul to the service of the nihilists—with all her soul, but unfortunately for her and for Flavian, not with all her heart.

There was not a man of her section who was not in love with her, who would not have gladly given his life for her, who would not have done anything whatever that lay in his power except to betray his cause to bring one smile of pleasure to her pale cheeks or win the reward of one grateful glance from her dark eyes. But she cared for none of them, cared for nothing but her cause until she encountered Flavian. She loved him, and he, in his poor way, loved her. She looked upon him as a young apostle of liberty from distant England. She listened to the turgid nonsense which had so often startled the union and which meant nothing in the mouth of a man like Flavian as she had never listened to the words of the brotherhood. And so it came to pass that Flavian, hardly knowing what he was doing, woke one morning in St. Petersburg to find himself a nihilist and the lover of Nathalie Sarovsky.

How did it happen? How did it all happen? This was the question he kept asking himself with endless and aimless iterance as his memory dwelt upon the swift succession of events which had lent such tragic gravity to his commonplace, unimportant life. He thought with a kind of giddy horror of those Russian days, of his deeper and deeper entanglement in the meshes of the conspiracy. It all seemed like a play at first—the passwords, the secrecy, the disguises, the strange companionship, the mysterious dangers and duties. To help in printing seditious newspapers, to aid in the promulgation of revolutionary pamphlets, to attend strange meetings in the cellars and attics of eccentric parts of the city—if to do all those was to be a nihilist, then to be a nihilist was to undergo some very odd and fascinating experiences.

Flavian would have declared himself a Buddhist or a Mohammedan or anything else if his doing so would have brought him [illegible] nearer to the hand, the lips and the heart of Nathalie Sarovsky. He was a nihilist because his nihilism gave him all three.

Unfortunately for Flavian, his fellowship did not look upon their work as a more or less amusing game. They were in deadly earnest, and they believed Flavian to be in deadly earnest too. They did not dream of the existence of a mind to which the whole thing was an interesting vacation experience; they could not guess at the mimetic faculty of Flavian's nature. They all adored Nathalie Sarovsky, but it did not enter within the compass of their thoughts that any one of them could possibly set his love for her above his love for the cause. Had they known Flavian better there were men among them who would have blown his brains out without hesitation to keep the work from any mischief through him. There were men among them who bitterly regretted long after that they had not dealt thus sharply with him.

But the majority of them believed in Flavian. They were completely deceived by his spurious air of energy, by the purely fictitious passion for liberty which he professed, by the fiery words with which he whipped the cool currents of his blood to what seemed very like the true revolutionary boiling point. It was not surprising that Flavian deceived his fellows, for he thoroughly deceived himself for a time. There were moments and even long half hours in which he honestly believed that his soul was animated entirely by a loathing of tyranny, that his whole being burned with the wild desire to set the Russian peasant free from his oppressors. As he looked into Nathalie's eyes, as he listened to Nathalie's voice, when he came from a meeting with her, and with her kisses warm upon his lips, he needed [illegible] to convince himself that he was born and bred a nihilist.

But when the moment of action came, [illegible] of the whole business. It was only on the very [illegible] of the proposed attempt that the full truth of the whole [illegible] first upon him. He seemed [illegible] man who walks in his sleep and [illegible] out only to find himself at the edge of a precipice.

Flavian lost his head hopelessly. He did not carry out his part of the task; he did not warn his comrades of his sudden weakness; he simply did nothing. All his strength and manhood seemed to crumple up and leave him limp, inert and nerveless, incapable of anything but dull inaction. The attempt was made and failed, owing to his absence. It is not necessary to say what the attempt was or which one of the many nihilistic conspiracies was that destined to prove fatal to Flavian. Enough that the attempt failed; that Nathalie and two of her fellow conspirators were arrested, tried as nihilists are tried, were sentenced to death and duly executed.

Flavian, shrinking like a murderer from all humanity, could not leave St. Petersburg until the tragedy was over—could not resist the horrible fascination of witnessing the tragedy for himself. He had worn since his college days a dark mustache and pointed beard, which gave him, so he fancied, something of the air of the stately Spaniards of Velasquez. He shaved close now and became practically unrecognizable. He took many precautions and disguised himself effectually, for he knew perfectly well that there was no forgiveness to be looked for from the revolutionary tribunal. He was doomed, he knew, to death as a coward and traitor, doomed by the terms of the oath he had so lightly taken.

Had the nihilists been willing to forgive his crime they would not forgive him for the death of Nathalie. There was not, he knew, a single man who had ever called Nathalie sister who would not take a greater pleasure in driving a knife in Flavian's heart or a revolver bullet into his brain than in sending a whole brood of czars to destruction. But he lingered disguised about the city till the day of death, lingered to look upon the last agonies of the woman he had loved and who had loved him and who was his victim.

Then he fled, loathing himself, over the frontier, across Europe and to England. There were moments when he thought of killing himself, but his brain reeled and his hand faltered at the thought. He called himself unworthy to live, but he was afraid to die. He vowed to kill himself and, shuddering, locked all his weapons out of reach. He prayed for death and fled in abject soul conquering terror from the avenging arms of his accomplices.

Life in England was impossible for him. The men whom he had betrayed might track him there easily enough. Through the familiar scenes of his youth there ran no Lethe to drug his mind and dull his memory. He resolved to go to America, to change his name. Both resolves were easy to execute. He had money and could hide himself in whatever corner of the world he pleased. As for his name, that was an easy matter.

One day while he was walking fearfully through London, fearfully as a ghost haunted man might walk, making his lonely preparations for departure, the thought about changing his name came into his mind. As he thought he looked up and saw the name "Hope" over a shop. The charm seemed to his shaken mind a happy augury. Might not there be hope, indeed, for him elsewhere? So the old name of which he had been so proud and which generations of stately country gentlemen, his ancestors, had worn in pride before him was shaken off forever. His Christian name happened to be that of a Roman emperor whom his father, a scholarly man, had admired. One Roman emperor suggests another, and he became Flavian Hope.

As Flavian Hope he took his passage in the Atlantis. Somewhere in the great cities of the west he hoped to bury himself in safe and obscure exile. In the new world a new life might await him, where he might work out his redemption and live free from fear and perhaps in the fullness of time forget. The crime of his youth need not blast his manhood and degrade his old age. This was what Flavian was thinking of as he sat on the deck of the Atlantis and saw the scaffold rise from the shining waters and the dead woman's face shut out the sunset.

CHAPTER III.

IT is surprising how readily a couple of days serve to make people acquainted on board an American liner. The passengers of the Atlantis had not left England forty-eight hours behind them before they all became pretty cordially familiar.

There was something in the magic quality of the weather which especially served to encourage and cement this interoceanic holy alliance. Ever since the Atlantis had plowed her way out of the mouth of the Mersey truly halcyon weather had attended upon her course. The great ocean lay all about her as tranquil as a lake; more tranquil, indeed, than many lakes, as old Van Duyten observed, contrasting its conduct favorably with that of Lake Michigan when on several occasions it had the honor to carry Van Duyten and his fortunes.

Nobody on board had been sick so far, not even Jack Harris. Jack had been a little nervous at first. His trips across the channel had by no means taught him to regard himself as the one whom nature had destined for a sailor's life, and indeed he only was able to support himself at all on those occasions by the reflection that, after all, even Cæsar, imperious Cæsar himself, was [illegible] Lord Nelson never [illegible] with the [illegible] of a Columbus and the [illegible].

The rest of the passengers were [illegible]. The Van Duyten girls were never ill; neither was old Van Duyten. He had crossed the Atlantic [illegible] times to feel the slight [illegible] of his [illegible] at its stormiest [illegible]. As for Mrs. Van Duyten, she could be ill, indecorously, absurdly ill, if occasion served, but the mere [illegible] softness of that summer sea defied even her deep desire to suffer martyrdom. The stern prophetess was believed to have been ill already, very ill; if she had been she said nothing about it to anybody and made her appearance on deck and at meals with the punctuality and method of a night watchman.

The German professor did not seem to notice whether he was on sea or on land. As he trailed up and down the deck, with the lappets of his loose frock coat flowing behind him like the eccentric wings of some strange sea bird, he seemed as indifferent as if he was taking his morning constitutional down the Poppelsdorf alley in Bonn. His big pipe fumed incessantly, his spectacles beamed serenely, even caressingly, upon his comrades and brothers in exile. He did not talk much, but he seemed to find a serenely meditative delight in forming one of a group of talkers and blinking good natured attention. He speedily made friends with everybody on board and was regarded by the Van Duyten girls, whose word was already a verdict on board the Atlantis, as an exceedingly agreeable, philosophical gentleman.

And Flavian—what of him? He had sought no companionship, but companionship had sought him and found him. It is not easy to play the part of a hermit when one is a saloon passenger on a transatlantic liner. The claims of your fellow man and of your fellow woman upon your time and your attention are pressed with pertinacity at sea. You can hardly help becoming sociable whether you will or no. Flavian's was never a solitary spirit. He was gregarious. He liked to be with people. He talked and talked well, and he could not talk to himself. The sound of his own voice had a fascination for him. His fluent speech intoxicated him. No man, woman or child had ever spent five minutes in Flavian's company without being attracted by him. He knew this. It was not so much what he said as the way he said it. There was a soft charm about the quality of his voice which won the heart of its hearer more subtly than a caress. While he talked he convinced himself that he believed what he was saying, and the sweet, firm tones of his voice carried conviction irresistibly to the ears of his hearers. On the eve of his great treachery he had spoken at a meeting of the brotherhood with a passionate eloquence which drew the hearts of the men closer to him and brought tears into the midnight of Nathalie's eyes.

In spite of his misery the mere animal part of Flavian thrilled with something almost akin to pleasure at being on shipboard. He was a good sailor, of course. His bodily machinery was too well fitted together for him to feel anything but a healthy gladness in the stormiest seas. The sight of those acres of serene sea, the feel of the pure, cool air upon his face, the salt smell, the salt taste of the air—all these were physical joys which soothed his feverous body and lulled a little the fever of his mind. An underlying sense of escape, of freedom, began to animate his languid pulses. Was he not sailing straight out to the west, to the land of promise? "Over all the mountains there lies peace," said a poet whom Flavian loved. Might not peace lie, too, for him somewhere, beyond the waters, there in the unknown land beyond those painted hours of sunset?

When Flavian went on board he would have liked to think that he was the solitary occupant of the ship, yet land was scarcely lost to sight before his human instincts for society began to quicken. He had for so long shunned all fellowship that it [illegible] him a little in his loneliness of mind to think that he was among a set of people of whom he need have no suspicion and whom he would part with forever on the threshold of the new world and the new life. He found himself studying his fellow passengers with interest, and he felt no resentment at the interruption of his solitary thoughts when on the afternoon of the first day the German professor interrupted one of his interminable tramps to wheel round upon him and began to speak with him.

The professor was communicative, even confidential. He had lived most of his life in the university town where he filled a classical chair, a peaceful, studious, sleepy kind of life, with its daily round of monotonous duties and monotonous pleasures, its lectures in the morning, its long walks by the river of evenings, its much reading and pipe smoking and beer drinking. Flavian listened with a kind of pity to the garrulous old man. If he had not been so wretched, he would almost have felt amused. The herr professor was going to visit a brother who had settled in Illinois years and years before and was now a prosperous and wealthy farmer.

"Think of it," said the professor contemplatively, taking a thin, straight volley of smoke into the [illegible] his observations, "think of it! How different two lives may be! Little Peter and I were inseparable in childhood. We promised each other we would never part. [illegible] Peter off to America, and I [illegible] It is twenty years since we met, and now he is a rich man [illegible] Mr. Hope?"

Flavian started [illegible] at the sound of [illegible] nerves than at the unfamiliar sound of his assumed name.

The German waved his pipe apologetically.

"I see your name," he explained, "painted on one of your trunks. You are Mr. Hope, are you not?"

Flavian nodded. There was a kind of satisfaction he felt in being thus definitely addressed by his new name. He almost felt as if the old professor were chanting a requiem for him over his buried past, and he felt vaguely grateful to him in consequence. A kind of friendship sprung up between them, and through the connecting link of the professor, who talked to everybody, Flavian soon found himself, almost against his will, on terms of intimacy with most of his traveling companions.

Jack Harris was disposed to patronize him amiably until he found that Flavian knew much more about Greek plays than he did. The lady lecturer pressed a peppery little tract upon him, which Flavian gravely accepted and abandoned on a seat, where it was soon found by its indignant donor and confined with a vicious snap into the recesses of her reticule.

The Van Duyten girls took to Flavian enthusiastically. His appearance had prepossessed them in his favor; his manners, his voice, his demeanor, tinged with that courteous sadness which is fascinating to women, confirmed their prepossession.

They were interested in the lonely young man with the strong, lithe form, the dark, handsome face and the dark, handsome eyes with the far, melancholy look in them, which, such was the mimetic quality of the man, he could not help intensifying when he saw the women watching him.

So it came to pass that on the second day after the Atlantis sailed Flavian, who had begun by intending to preserve an absolute isolation, found himself exceedingly popular with all on board and in constant intercourse with two young and lovely girls, both of whom seemed pleased, and one something more than pleased, to be with him and to talk to him.

One particularly fine morning when more than half of the journey of the Atlantis was done most of her passengers were assembled on deck, enjoying the beauty of the sea and sky and air.

There are few pleasanter sights on the face of earth, or, to speak by the card or by the chart of a master mariner, there are few pleasanter sights on the face of the water, than the deck of a great Atlantic liner on a sunny day in summer out in midocean.

Captain Judge loved the sight dearly, and he had never loved it better than one hot afternoon when the Atlantis had made rather more than half of her voyage, and the chaotic agglomeration of individual units had settled down into a well ordered, compact little cosmos of its own. All on board were good friends. All in obedience to the laws which govern the larger societies of solid earth had sought and found their affinities and formed little associations and alliances which had their own separate existence and yet were absorbed in the general body and were in union with it.

As a single strawberry is in itself to the eye of the botanist not an individual fruit, but a congeries of fruits massed together in more or less imperfect pyramidal form, so the sum total of the passenger list of the Atlantis was composed of an aggregation of little companies in which like joined hands with like and kindred minds entered into alliance.

On those occasions of common union, when the bell summoned all on board to the many banquets which break up the monotony of an ocean voyage, these little differences disappeared, and all were blended in a common brotherhood. Even the lady with the mission was known on these occasions to unbend a little, to suffer the rigid lines of her visage to relax into the nearest approach to a human smile that she ever permitted herself, and she had been known on one occasion to express something approaching to a regret that her companions were so inevitably drifting to the haven of perdition.

Captain Judge's bright eyes beamed complacently over his minute kingdom and his loyal subjects. The scene was exceptionally pleasant, and it gratified him almost as much as if he had brought it about by the skillful application of a quick mind to the laws of navigation and the study of steam propulsion. The morning was bright, luminous, warm and would be very hot by and by.

Far away on every side the smooth blue waters ran away to meet the lips of the inverted bowl of the sky. Azure ocean and azure firmament faded into each other. It seemed as if the great waves had invaded the empire of the air and suffused heaven's cup with their own color. High in heaven the sun rode, squandering his golden light recklessly upon the dancing flood and glowing on the white decks of the Atlantis. Every one was on deck; every one was happy in the enjoyment of the sunlight and the stillness and the sight of those spreading fields of sea.

The emigrants, huddled together in the fore part of the ship, drank in the sweet influences of the morning as field flowers drink dew and seemed to grow visibly better for it, as flowers do. There seemed to be a gentler tone in their babel of voices. Even the roughest of those pilgrims grew tenderer, even the noisiest more tranquil, in the face of the smiling heavens and that [illegible].

There were [illegible] Some lazily on deck [illegible] read, or pretended to read, [illegible] over volumes which [illegible] from the [illegible]. Some had stretched gayly colored rugs upon the decks and, reclining comfortably, played cards together. Ever and anon they would lift their eyes from their painted mysteries to gaze dreamily out to sea and forget for a moment their pasteboard monarchs and the features of the game to let their fancy float with some long ripple or fly on the curve of some sea bird's wing. Others, of energetic mind and body, played indifferent to heat at shovelboard or walked the deck with the regularity and solemnity of professional pedestrians.

Along the shady side of the deck cabin most of the womankind had ranged their chairs and worked or chatted. Some children had been lifted into one of the ship's boats and were making merry with their toys and sending down little gusts of shrill, childish laughter. Other children clattered about the decks, exploring every part of the great ship, which was to them an illimitable kingdom, and getting into the way of every one with the good humored cynicism of childhood.

Jack Harris sat under a huge umbrella by the side of Mrs. Van Duyten, talking art to her and listening with generous interest to her thoughts on art. The German professor walked up and down with old Van Duyten, discussing the social and economic problems of America, or rather listening placidly while Van Duyten harangued him and through him the world at large on those vast subjects.

Evleen and Rhoda sat together reading. They had declined all offers of companionship, all inducements to play games of any kind. With the easy frankness which was characteristic of them they let their numerous adorers know that they wished to be left alone for awhile and dispersed their disconsolate little court to seek nepenthe in the pastimes of the deck or the seclusion of the smoking cabin.

Captain Judge watched the two girls admiringly. The penalty of banishment did not of course extend to him—the captain is an unquestioned autocrat—but though he was for the moment free from duty he did not quit the bridge from which he was watching the deck and its occupants.

The girls were ostensibly reading, but they seemed to talk to each other more than they read. They had been silent, however, for a little while, when Judge saw Evleen whisper something to Rhoda, whose face slightly colored. Captain Judge's smiling eyes followed the direction of Evleen's glance—Rhoda's attention was devoted to her book—and saw Hope making his appearance at the top of the cabin stairs.

Hope had a book in his hand and was evidently making his way to that part of the deck where Rhoda and Evleen were sitting. Captain Judge, still quietly smiling, quitted his station and made his way, too, toward the Van Duyten girls.

He reached them only a minute or two after Hope, and Hope was speaking to Rhoda. Captain Judge saluted the ladies, nodded to Hope and proposed a promenade to Evleen. Evleen smiled, rose and took his arm. The astute captain had chosen his time well. He knew that Evleen would willingly leave her sister alone with Hope. He was beginning, too, to understand that she would as soon have his companionship as that of any other man on board the Atlantis.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A Deep Look.

"Yes," said the lawyer; "there are many things to be investigated in this case. The first thing to be looked into"—

"Is my pocketbook," assented the client, with perfect assurance.—Judge.

A woman does not begin to command until she has promised to obey.—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

AN OPENING GUN

Judge Pennypacker Speaks to Three Thousand Republicans.

LEHIGH COUNTY'S GREAT RALLY

Senator Penrose Makes An Able Speech On National Issues—Both Speakers Warn Against a Change In the State's Political Policy.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Philadelphia, Aug 26.—While the appearance of Judge Pennypacker and Senator Penrose at the county committee meeting in Lehigh county Saturday afternoon signalized the former's entrance into the active canvass, it must not be understood as the opening of the campaign. Rather it was a clarion call. Although the brief address of the judge was, as he put it, a word of greeting to the Republicans of Lehigh, yet there were some very solid truths embodied in it.

There were three thousand enthusiastic Republicans at the meeting, which was the largest attendance in recent years. It was held in Fogelsville in the heart of a farming country, and this large attendance was all the more remarkable by reason of the fact that to reach it one had to drive or walk as no steam or trolley cars reached the place. Judge Pennypacker said in part:

THEN A JUDGE NOW A FARMER.

"For many years I have been a judge in Philadelphia, but for the present I have no occupation but that of a farmer, and I am one of your neighbors, living along the Perkiomen railroad. It is to be hoped that the campaign, upon our side, at least, will be conducted with decency and propriety, and that no unkindness may be exhibited in the treatment of our Democratic opponents. They are American citizens, like ourselves, interested in the maintenance of the public welfare, and also, like ourselves, getting the benefit of the present good condition of affairs. It is very doubtful whether ever they are hopeful of bringing about a change in the control of the government, or would do it, if they had the opportunity within their grasp. They keep up an organization and make ostensible efforts from force of habit, and fear of necessity for the future, but certainly they must see that in the present it would be wise not to interfere.

"Some years ago a sailor, whose life had been spent on the sea, decided he would go through the country and find out how the land looked. In the course of his travels he entered into one of our rural graveyards, and amused himself by reading the inscriptions on the tombstones. On one of them he read: 'I am not dead but sleeping here.' He remarked: 'Well, if I were dead I would own up.'

"We do not expect our Democratic friends to own up that they are dead; but we do expect them to admit that the condition of things is fairly favorable. (Laughter and prolonged applause.)

PROSPERITY AND THE FARMER.

"The great tide of prosperity which has swept over the country since the retirement of Mr. Cleveland to private life is just now reaching the farmer. Every wave affecting business interests reaches first the dealer in stocks, then the manufacturer and merchant, and, finally, the tiller of the soil, who represents the most stable and conservative of all classes in the community. Last year the price of corn went up at least 20 cents a bushel. This year the price of oats had a like increase. Horses and cattle are bringing more money in the market. I have been supervising the conduct of a farm since 1883, and during the last year the revenues from the sale of milk were larger than ever before; and I am sure your experience has been like my own. From the increased price of farm products there must presently inevitably result an enhancement in the value of farm lands. The one is dependent upon the other. The time is not far distant when you will no longer see the farmer within fifty miles of a great centre of population like Philadelphia, eager to sell his land for one-half what it was worth at the time of his father, and without the ability to find a purchaser. What folly it would be to strive to stem the current which is now carrying us onward.

IMPORTANCE OF NEXT ELECTION.

"While it is of some importance to determine who shall be your next governor, it is of much more importance to see that the members elected to the next legislature should be men, who, when they are sent there, can be trusted to vote for a United States Senator who will uphold Republicanism.

"A weakening of the efforts of the Republicans in Pennsylvania has ever been a precursor of a change in the control of national affairs and a prelude to national disaster. I am sure I voice your opinion, as well as my own, when I say that we do not propose to take a step, however slight, in that direction."

SENATOR PENROSE'S SPEECH.

Senator Boies Penrose made a lengthy address dealing eloquently and convincingly with Republican policies and achievements. His speech appealed particularly to the wage earner and farmer, the largest beneficiaries under the protective system. Senator Penrose said in part:

"No political party in the history of political parties can point to more splendid achievements than can the Republican party at this time. The Republican party, therefore, claims the support of the people at the approaching election, not alone for what it intends to do, or promises to do, but for what it has already accomplished.

FARMERS PROSPEROUS.

"Our agricultural prosperity has been as extraordinary as has been our commercial development. Our agricultural growth since the Republican party came into control in 1896 has been as marked as was the preceding agricultural depression under Democratic rule. The farm value of the wheat, corn and oats crop in 1901 was nearly double that of 1896, the last year of the Cleveland administration. The former in 1901, in other words, for the three crops of corn, wheat and oats received nearly double the amount that he did in 1896.

"Rural prosperity and Republican rule are coincident, while agricultural depression, mortgage foreclosures and low prices for farm products accompany Democratic administration of national affairs. The prosperity of the farmer depends upon the prosperity of all other industrial elements of our population; when the industrial classes are employed at American wages their consumption of farm products is on a liberal scale and they are able and willing to pay good prices for the necessities and luxuries of life; under such conditions there is a good market for all the farmer has to sell. When the reverse is true, and workmen are idle, or working scant time at cut wages, they are forced to practice pinching economy, and the farmer necessarily loses a part of his market. The American farmer is prosperous when well-paid workmen are carrying well-filled dinner pails, a condition which always accompanied Republican supremacy.

LABOR NEVER SO WELL OFF.

"It has been estimated by the president of the American Federation of Labor that three million men were out of employment during the free trade period from 1893 to 1897, while the wages of those employed had been constantly forced down. In 1897 the same president declared in his annual report that no man in this country worthy and willing to work need be out of employment. Labor in the United States was never so well off as it is today, never so fully employed, never so well paid; in fine, the most pessimistic free trader will not deny that.

"This condition of the mass of our people is the foundation and the framework of our prosperity. It is this great purchasing power of our wage earners that is today keeping our mills busy, our railroads running to their very highest capacity, our farmers rewarded to the limit of their industry, and our great army of clerical, professional and mercantile workers fully occupied with liberal recompense.

DANGER IN A CHANGE.

"Business conditions should be let alone; the American people should be permitted to continue onward in the extraordinary career marked out for them without having their prosperity imperiled by experiment or change. Pennsylvania above all the other states of the union should not hesitate at this time. Let Pennsylvania, which leads all the other states in the general prosperity of the country, also lead in renewed evidence of devotion to those great policies and principles through which these splendid results have been achieved."

Before the close of the meeting the following resolutions were adopted, after indorsing President Roosevelt and pledging support to the entire Republican ticket:

"We commend our United States Senators Hon. M. S. Quay and Boies Penrose for the ability and fidelity evinced in the discharge of the onerous duties devolving upon them in their responsible positions. And Senator Penrose is especially entitled to the gratitude of the farmer and dairyman for his championing the anti-oleomargarine bill, and carrying it to a successful enactment."

For Pennypacker and Penrose.

Ex-Senator N. B. Critchfield, a prominent farmer and active member of the grange of Somerset county, is quoted by the Philadelphia newspapers in an interview as saying:

"I have no means of judging what the condition may be in other parts of the state, but if it be the same as it is in the southwestern section, there can be no question regarding the election of Judge Pennypacker, as well as the return of Mr. Penrose to the senate. Among the farmers, especially of southwestern Pennsylvania, the name of Judge Pennypacker stands for everything that should be embodied in the character of a chief executive of the commonwealth.

"We have full faith both in his ability and integrity, and we feel sure that not only the agricultural interests of the state, but every other interest of our people will be safe in his hands.

"Senator Penrose is regarded as an able legislator, and one in whose hands the interests of the whole people can be confided. There need be no fear of the result in our section of the state."

State Committee Meeting.

The formal opening of Judge Pennypacker's campaign will take place on September 3, at which time the Republican state committee will meet at the Philadelphia headquarters. Senator Quay will preside. A full attendance of the committee is expected, including the 12 members-at-large, who have been appointed by the state chairman. These are: Attorney General John P. Elkin, of Indiana; ex-Lieutenant Governor Louis A. Watres of Lackawanna; County Recorder George M. Von Bonnhorst and George B. Oliver, of Allegheny; Colonel Jas. H. Lambert, of Philadelphia; ex-Banking Commissioner B. F. Gilkeson, of Bucks; Major General Charles Miller, of Franklin; Editor Hiram Young, of York; David H. Lane, of Philadelphia; David H. Thomas, of Lehigh; Homer Greene, of Wayne and E. W. Owlett, of Tioga.

Counting on It.

Wife of Eminent Philanthropist—My dear, what were you thinking of? You gave that poor man only 10 cents.

Eminent Philanthropist—I know it, Amanda. It will be $10 when it gets into the anecdote column.—Chicago Tribune.

Golf In Old Dutch Picture.

By the seventeenth century golf in Holland had become almost entirely a winter game. The Dutch painters of the period seem to have found a peculiar fascination in winter scenes, with their clear, bright atmosphere and the moving crowds of figures in their various occupations of sledging, skating or golf. As might be expected, many a golfing scene is to be found in pictures by Van de Velde, Van der Neer, Avercamp, Van Goyen and others of their school. Several drawings of this period showing single figures or small groups give perhaps a better idea of the golf of the time.—Connoisseur.

Asking Too Much.

"Some people," remarked the druggist to his clerk, "are frightfully unreasonable."

"Is the man who just left an example?"

"Yes. He wanted me to give him something to cure a cold."

"That's very simple."

"Yes, but he wanted me to give him a guarantee that the medicine wouldn't make him feel worse than the cold did."—Washington Star.

As He Called It.

"But why," asked the man who always wants to know—"why do you call that little jump you make from a tower into the water 'a leap for life?' They tell me it is not at all dangerous."

"Well," replied the "artist," "don't I make me livin' by it?"—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

$33.00 to Denver $33.00

from Buffalo, $41.50 Buffalo to Denver and return; $35.20 to St. Paul and return, and many other special excursion rates to points all through the west, via the Nickel Plate road. Tickets good on all trains, thus insuring a most comfortable trip at lowest possible rates. Coaches, Pullman and dining cars the finest; dining cars serving the famous club meals 15c to $1; also meals "a la carte." See nearest agent, or write R. E. Payne, Gen'l. Agt., 291 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y., or C. C. Lowry, T. P. A., Holland, N. Y.

DON'T

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MARRIED

without a supply of J. Colegrove's

TABLE DELICACIES

AND

STAPLE GROCERIES

If you are dissatisfied with your present grocery buying try J. Colegrove and be satisfied.

J. COLEGROVE,

SMETHPORT, PA.

Armstrong's Reliable Jewelry Store

Is, as ever, headquarters for everything in the line of

Standard Jewelry.

If you wish to be ON TIME buy your

Watch or Clock

at this reliable estalishment. Prices are right,

Stock is Complete,

Goods are the Best, therefore your patronage is solicited.

M. L. ARMSTRONG,

Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

Mansfield Normal School

A Superior Training School for teachers. Equipment unexcelled. Healthful location.

Free Tuition in Normal Department.

Expenses moderate in special departments.

MUSIC (Hamlin E. Cogswell, Director.)

A complete CONSERVATORY COURSE OF STUDY, a special department for training of teachers and supervisors for public school work.

ART AND ELOCUTION

In the hands of a specialist.

BUSINESS

In the hands of a Master Accountant.

Beautiful buildings and surroundings, fine Gymnasium, Athletic Park, Elevator, Hospital and attendant nurse, Good Board, Electric Light, Steam Heat, &c.

Fall term opens Monday September 1st.

Send for Catalogue.

ANDREW THOMAS SMITH, Ph. D., Principal.

MANSFIELD, PA.

License Transfer Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the application of William H. Hungerford, present residence at Smethport, Pa., for transfer of Bottlers' License granted to W. H. Hungerford and George McCarty at June Sessions 1902, to bottle and sell malt and brewed liquors in quantities not less than twelve pint bottles, at building situate on south side of Water street, at the foot of Franklin street, in the Borough of Smethport, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, known as "Blind Factory," will be heard by the Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace at Smethport, on Monday, Sept. 8th, 1902, at 10 a. m.

GORTON & RICHMOND,
Attorneys for Applicant.

HOTELS.

GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL,

JAMES McGUIRE, Prop'r.

Main Street, Smethport, Pa.,

This hotel has recently been renovated and refurnished. The table and bar constantly supplied with the best the market affords. First-class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

HOTEL IMPERIAL

Main street, Smethport, Pa., Daniel Bacon, Proprietor.

This House has recently been greatly improved in all its appointments, making it one of the most convenient hotels in the country. Good beds and attentive clerks. The tables are supplied with all the delicacies of the season. A liberal share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited.

THE FLEMING HOTEL,

TWO DOORS NORTH OF BANK,

KANE - - PA.

This Hotel has been recently built and is newly furnished throughout in the latest style.

First-class accommodations for the traveling public.

M. B. PIERCE, Proprietor.

SARTWELL HOUSE,

PORT ALLEGANY, PA

Having recently purchased the above Hotel, and made extensive improvements, I am prepared to cater to the traveling public.

C. S. KING, PROPRIETOR.

CHADWICK HOUSE,

D. R. McDONALD, Proprietor.

Larabee, Penn'a,

First-class in every respect

Well supplied Bar.

Reasonable Rates.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE;

W. V. PROVIN, Prop'r.

125 Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

Refitted, repainted and refurnished throughout. The COMMERCIAL is complete in all its arrangements. I am prepared to cater to the wants of the general public. Give me a call.

BAYER HOUSE,

CLERMONT, PENNA

This house has just been rebuilt and refurnished. The tables are supplied with the best the market affords and the accommodations are all that can be desired. The bar is supplied with the best brands of liquors and cigars.

BOYD & SMITH, Proprietors.

BARBER SHOP,

Alfred Sturdveint.

Next door to Gallup's Store, Main St.

Shaving and Hair Dressing

In the latest style of Art.—

None but first class workmen employed. Alfred Sturdveint, Surgeon Chiropodist. Corns removed in a few minutes without pain or soreness. Also treatment for Bunions and ingrowing nails.

BATH ROOMS ATTACHED.

Professional Cards.

Attorneys.

[illegible] D. HYDE. [illegible] FORREST.

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LAW AND LAND OFFICE, Smethport, Pa. Successors to the law business of Hamlin & Forrest, in the counties of McKean, Potter, Cameron, Clinton and Clearfield.

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ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Office in Odd Fellows' Building, over the Post Office, Smethport, Pa. Office connected with long distance telephone.

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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, office in I. O. O. F. Block, Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

John Clark, M. D. C. M.

Office and Residence in Clark Block, Smethport, Pa. Office Hours, 8 to 10 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m.

W. A. Ostrander, Ph. G., M. D.

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Office and Residence over Lemmler's harness shop.

Day or Night Calls promptly attended to.

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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, 21 Main St., Bradford, Pa. Special attention given to surgery and surgical diseases of women. Office hours from 1:30 to 3:30 and 7 to 8 p. m.

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Office hours—8 to 9 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m. Office and Residence in Reilly Block, second floor, Smethport, Pa.

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DENTIST.

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Finest and Medium Grade Millinery.

At prices far below the high rent district. Also we do French Accordian Plaiting 1 to 48 inches, Guaranteed equal to New York City Work. Mail and Express Orders Returned Promptly.

Official Directory

STATE

Governor—William A. Stone.
Lieutenant Governor—J. P. S. Gobin.
State Treasurer—Frank G. Harris.
Auditor General—[illegible] McCauley.
Sec'y of Internal Affairs—James Latta.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

President Judge—Thomas A. Morrison, Smethport.
Member of Congress—J. C. Sibley, Venango.
State Senator—Myron Matson, Bradford.
Member of Assembly—E. A. Boyne, Bradford.
District Attorney—John P. Melvin, Bradford, Pa.
Sheriff—William R. Clarke, Smethport.
Prothonotary—G. W. Mitchell, Bradford.
County Treasurer—A. W. Boyd, Bradford.
Commissioners—A. M. Boardman, Smethport; Albert Peterson, Kane; Thos. F. Hungiville, Smethport.
Com'rs Clerk—S. D. Weaver, Kane.
Jury Com'rs—Walter Ostrander, Wm. Brooder.
Auditors—A. L. Gallup, Smethport; B. G. Bartie, Port Allegany; James Devlin, Bradford.
Coroner—B. H. Hall, M. D., Bradford.
County School Superintendent—J. E. Myers, Smethport.

BOROUGH.

Burgess—F. W. Brownell.
Council—James A. McKean, president; Mrs. J. Colegrove, secretary; W. P. Walsh, treasurer; Charles McKean, C. Herzog, Alfred Hagberg, Thomas Camp, J. A. Yerdon.
Justices—R. L. Knapp, W. Stark.
Constable—C. N. Bates.
High Constable—Andrew Ness.
School Directors—E. R. Mayo, president; Jno. N. Argle, treasurer; F. D. Gallup, secretary; W. F. Specht, H. W. Rubin, Oscar Engstrom.
Collector—Carl Sasse.
Assessor—J. A. Holder.
Auditors—R. C. Sasse, John Eastman, Alex Clarke.
Judge of Election—H. R. Henderson.
Inspectors of Election—Samuel Green, F. H. Freeman.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7:30 o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main street.

GEO. W. MITCHELL, W. M.
W. F. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 389, meets Friday evenings at 8:00 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work Initiary degree first meeting of each month; 1st degree on second; [illegible] degree third, and 3rd degree on fourth [illegible].

Wm. [illegible], N. G.
W. G. HOLDER, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment, No. 229, meets the 2nd and 4th Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.

[illegible] SWANSON, C. Patriarch.
H. M. [illegible], Scribe.

G. A. R.—McKean Post, No. [illegible], meets first and [illegible] of each month at [illegible] in I. O. O. F. Hall.

E. R. MAYO, Com.
H. L. [illegible], Adjutant.

W. R. C.—Meets every Thursday afternoon at I. O. O. F. Hall.

MRS. ADELL CRISSY, Pres't.
MRS. ROSE PIERCE, Sec'y.

A. O. U. W.—Smethport Lodge, No. 182, meets Tuesday evening of each month in Kerns Hall.

Z. F. GIFFORD, M. W.
J. C. GALLUP, Recorder.

K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 9, meets every second and fourth Tuesday evening at 7:30 in I. O. O. F. Hall.

H. C. WELLS, Com.
W. H. MORRISON, R. K.

L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 48, meets in I. O. O. F. Hall, Thursday afternoons.

MOLLIE E. PIERCE, Com.
LIZZIE F. HOLDER, R. K.

C. M. B. A.—Smethport Branch 53, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at W. C. T. U. Hall, Backus block, at 7:30 p. m.

JAMES LYNCH, Pres't.
THOMAS CLARK, Rec. Sec'y.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every Wednesday afternoon at [illegible]

MISS [illegible], Pres't.
MRS. M. F. [illegible], Sec'y.

[illegible] meets on every [illegible] in I. O. O. F. Hall.

[illegible] COLEGROVE, Pres.
MARY A. [illegible]

[illegible] Chapter No. [illegible], O. E. S.—Meets [illegible] Thursday in each month in Odd Fellows Hall.

MRS. W. F. SPECHT, W. M.
MRS. L. T. COLEGROVE, Sec'y.

I. O. R. M.—Meets every Monday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall. Adoption degree 1st Monday; Warrior's degree 2nd Monday; Chief's degree 3rd Monday.

JOHN BARNES, S.
L. K. HOGARTH, C. of R.

Churches

Methodist Episcopal—Gaylord H. Patterson, Ph. D., pastor. Class Meeting, Sunday at 10 a. m. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday School at 11:45 a. m. Junior League at 4 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30 p. m.

Episcopal—J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Additional service at 8 a. m., excepting first Sunday of each month. Sunday School at 9:30 a. m.

All Saint's Memorial Chapel—East Smethport—Rev. J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Divine services every Sunday at 2:45 p. m. Sunday School 3:30 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 10 a. m.

St. Elizabeth Catholic Church—Rev. P. Cosgrove, Pastor. Mass at 11 a. m. Service at 11:30 a. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Services on each Sunday.

First Baptist Church—P. S. Calvin, Pastor. Preaching each Sunday at 11:00 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Junior Endeavor at 3 p. m. Senior Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting each Wednesday evening at 7:30. Ladies' Aid Society meets each Friday afternoon in the church building. Women's Missionary Circle meets the first Tuesday evening in each month. The pastor preaches in the East Smethport Chapel each Sunday afternoon at 2:30. All are invited. Seats free.

Colegrove—Rev. W. F. Tubbs, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 11 o'clock.

Clermont Church—Rev. W. F. Tubbs, Pastor. Services every other Sunday at 3 p. m.

TRAVELER'S GUIDE.

Pennsylvania

RAILROAD

BUFFALO AND ALLEGHENY VALLEY DIVISION.

Time Table—Taking effect Nov. 24, 1901.

TRAINS LEAVE SMETHPORT.

Buffalo Express, daily except Sunday, 9:14 a. m.
*Buffalo Mail, daily except Sunday, 2:39 p. m.

*Train leaving Smethport 2:39 p. m. connects at Olean with Chautauqua Division for Allegany, Salamanca, Oil City and Pittsburg.

For Clermont.

Train 122, week days..........10:59 a. m.
Train 7-6, week days..........7:07 p. m.

For Larabee, Port Allegany, Coudersport and points south:

Train 121, week days..........9:14 a. m.
Train 123, week days..........2:39 p. m.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION EASTWARD.

8:18 a. m.—Train 12, week days, for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:23 p. m., New York 9:30 p. m., Baltimore 6:00 p. m., Washington 7:15 p. m. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington.

12:25 p. m.—Train 8, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:32 p. m., New York 10:23 p. m., Baltimore 7:30 p. m., Washington 8:35 p. m. Vestibuled parlor cars and passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

3:23 p. m.—Train 6, daily, for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:25 a. m., New York 8:30 a. m., Baltimore 2:30 a. m., Washington 4:05 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:30 a. m.

10:30 p. m.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:22 a. m., New York 9:33 a. m., week days, (10:38 a. m. Sundays); Baltimore 7:15 a. m., Washington 8:30 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Washington and passenger coaches from Erie to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore.

12:01 a. m.—Train 14, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:22 a. m., New York 9:33 a. m., week days, (10:38 a. m. Sundays); Baltimore 7:15 a. m., Washington 8:30 a. m. Vestibuled Buffet sleeping cars and passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

WESTWARD.

5:10 a. m.—Train 9, daily for Erie, Ridgway and weekdays DuBois, Clermont and intermediate stations.

10:20 a. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and week days for DuBois and intermediate stations.

6:20 p. m.—Train 61, week days, for Kane and intermediate stations.

Weekdays.

NORTH A. M. Lv.	STATIONS	SOUTH Ar. P. M.
9 40	Ridgway	12 01
9 55	Johnsonburg	11 40
10 11	Glen Hazel	11 28
10 20	Straight	11 20
10 25	Instanter	11 16
10 31	Smith's Run	11 10
10 38	Woodvale	11 04
10 45	Clermont	11 00
A. M.		A. M.

Connections are made with train 8, leaving Johnsonburg at 11:48 a. m. for Erie and intermediate points, arriving at Erie at 3:50 p. m. and at Ridgway with train 20?, leaving Ridgway 12:30 p. m. for DuBois, Red Bank, Pittsburg and intermediate points and train 6, leaving Ridgway at 2:28 p. m. for Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, General Manager.
J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

S. B. & K. RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Eastern Standard Time.

IN EFFECT JUNE 1, 1902.

SOUTHBOUND.

STATIONS	1	3	5	7	9	25
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.
[illegible] Leave	7 30	10 15	1 20	4 10	6 15	
[illegible]	8 10	10 40	1 58	4 48	6 55	
[illegible]	8 14	10 57	2 02	4 52	6 5[illegible]	
[illegible]	8 19	11 02	2 07	4 57	7 02	
[illegible]	8 25	11 08	2 14	5 04	7 09	
[illegible]	8 35	11 20	2 25	5 15	7 20	
[illegible] Ar.	9 00	11 50	2 50	5 40	7 47	
Lv.	8 00	10 45	1 50	4 40	6 50	
[illegible]	9 06	11 50	2 57	5 47	7 55	
[illegible] Ar.	9 40	12 25	3 35	6 25	8.30	
Lv.	9 50		4 30			
[illegible]	10 19		5 05			
[illegible]	10.41		5 30			
[illegible]	11 2[illegible]		6 17			
[illegible]	12 00					
[illegible]	12 15					
[illegible]	12 40					6 16
[illegible]	12 45					7 04
[illegible]	1 00					[illegible]
[illegible]	1 19					[illegible]
[illegible]	1 5[illegible]					[illegible]
[illegible]	2 10					[illegible]
[illegible]	3 5[illegible]					[illegible]
[illegible]	4 25					[illegible]
[illegible] Ar.	5 25					[illegible]
	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.

NORTHBOUND.

STATIONS	2	4	6	8	26	10
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
[illegible] Lv.				7 30	3 25	
[illegible]				8 30	4 27	
[illegible]				9 30	5 16	
[illegible]				11 15	7.05	
[illegible]				11 30	7.11	
[illegible]				12 15	8 0[illegible]	
[illegible]				12 32	8 1[illegible]	
[illegible]				12.45	8.30	
[illegible]				12 48	8.3[illegible]	
[illegible]				1 15		
[illegible]				1 34		
[illegible]		8 15		2 15		
[illegible]		9 08		3.00		
[illegible]		9 28		3.25		
[illegible] Ar.		10 00		3 57		
Lv.	7 25	10 10	1 15	4 00		2 50
[illegible]	8 04	10.49	1 54	4.45		3 2[illegible]
[illegible]	8 35	11 20	2 25	5 15		4.00
[illegible] Ar.	9 00	11 50	2 50	5 40		
Lv.	8 00	10 45	1 50	4 40		
[illegible]	8 34	11 30	2 35	5 21		4 1[illegible]
[illegible]	8 39	11 37	2 42	5 30		4 17
[illegible]	8 55	11 42	2 46	5 35		4 22
[illegible]	9 0[illegible]	11 48	2 5[illegible]	5 40		4 2[illegible]
[illegible] Ar.	9 35	12 25	3 25	6 30		5 0[illegible]
	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.		P. M.

[illegible] Sunday only.
[illegible] Daily.
[illegible] Daily, except [illegible], Ormsby and [illegible].
All other trains daily except Sunday.

[illegible] M'KENNA,
[illegible] Pass. Agent.

The Pittsburg, Shawmut & Northern R. R.

Time Table No. 14. Passenger Train Schedule Effective Saturday, [illegible]

MT. JEWETT & SMETHPORT DIV.

p.m.	p.m.	a.m.		a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
	1.10	8.10	Lv Mt Jewett Ar	8.0[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
5.21	1.50	8.31	Hazelhurst	7.50	11.[illegible]	4.25
5.29	2.07	8.37	Marvindale	7.42	11.2[illegible]	4.1[illegible]
5.32	2.10	8.40	Kasson	7.25	11.25	4.15
5.37	2.17	8.47	Cyclone	7.18	11.18	4.08
				7.10	p.m.	
6.05	2.50	9.14	Smethport	7.05	11.10	3.40
6.07	2.43	9.27	Farmers Valley	7.01	10.58	3.28
6.14	2.49	9.34	Corryville	6.56	10.51	3.21
6.20	2.55	9.40	Larrabee	6.50	10.40	3.15

SHAWMUT DIVISION.

Southward Read down P.M.	A.M.	STATIONS & Sidings	Northward Read up P.M.	A.M.
7.40	11.30	Clermont	7.00	8.35
7.59	11.52	Wellendorf	6.58	8.17
8.12	12.06	Wildwood	6.45	8.04
8.22	12.19	North Fork	5.38	7.58
8.29	12.28	Bear Run	5.26	7.47
	AM			PM
8.47	12.50	St. Marys	4.50	7.25
9.07	2.50 7.38	St. Marys	11.02	6.47
	2.52 7.40	Kaul	11.00	6.45
	3.17 8.03	Paine	10.34	6.20
	3.21 8.08	Kersey	10.30	6.16
	4.00 8.46	Elbon	9.59	5.44
	4.05 8.50	Hyde	9.55	5.40
AM	AM		PM	AM
	6.03	St. Marys	6.08	
8.05	6.30	Paine	5.42	8.05
8.35	7.00	Byrne	5.10	7.30
8.40	7.05	Weedville	5.05	7.05

Close connections at St. Marys, with P. & E. R. R, for all points East and West. At Clermont, for all points on W. N. Y. & P. R'y, or their connections.

N. B.—All trains daily except Sunday.

M. S. BLAIR, General Supt. St. Marys, Pa.
C. H. HAMMOND, Gen. Pass. Agt.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY

Railroad Time Table, taking effect Monday, March 18, 1901.

Ar. Eastward. A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	STATIONS. Ar Dp	L'v Westward. A.M.	P.M.	A.M.
8.05	7.05	2.10	Ulysses	7.20	2.25	9.10
7.50	6.53	2.10	Crowell	7.27	2.32	9.19
7.46	0	1.57	Carpenter	0	2.34	9.22
7.40	6.48	1.53	Perkins	7.32	2.37	9.26
7.37	6.45	1.50	New'fld June	7.37	2.42	9.32
0	0	1.45	Newfield	7.41	2.46	0
7.05	6.36	1.41	Gold	7.44	2.49	9.40
7.00	6.30	1.35	Raymond	7.49	2.45	9.47
6.45	6.21	1.24	Seven Bdg's	8.01	3.06	10.02
6.40	6.17	1.20	Colesburg	8.04	3.09	10.10
6.25	6.10	1.12	Frinks	8.12	3.17	10.20
6.15	0	1.05	N. Couds'pt	0	3.26	10.35
6.10	6.00	1.00	Dp. Ar.	8.25	3.30	10.45
A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	Coudersport.			P.M.
4.20	7.45	12.15	Ar. Dp.	8.28	6.00	1.20
0	0	12.09	Hammond	0	0	0
4.05	7.38	12.09	Olmsted	8.33	6.05	1.31
3.59	7.35	12.05	Mina	8.37	6.10	1.37
3.45	0	11.59	Knowlton	0	6.17	0
3.40	7.23	11.55	Roulette	8.47	6.21	1.51
3.30	7.16	11.47	Burtville	8.54	6.28	2.01
3.23	0	11.41	Coleman	0	6.34	0
3.20	0	0	Chem. Wrks	0	0	0
3.15	7.05	11.36	Pt. Allegany	9.08	6.40	2.25
P.M.	P.M.	A.M.	Dp Ar	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.

0—Trains do not stop.

Connections at Ulysses with N. Y. C. & H. R. R.; at Port Allegany with W. N. Y. & P. R'y, and at Newfield Junction with B. & S. R. R.

Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. M'CLURE, Supt.

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